REV. H. B. PARKS, D. D.,
General Secretary Missionary Department A. M. E. Church. Room 61 Bible House, New York City

VOICE OF MISSIONS.

Published Monthly and Bi-Monthly

30 Young St., Atlanta, Ga.

The Organ of the Missionary Department of the A. M. E. Church.

PRICE, 50 CENTS A YEAR.

EDITORS.

BISHOP H. M. TURNER, LL. D., D. C. L.
REV. H. B. PARKS, D. D.

Associate Editors.

BISHOP A. GRANT, D. D.
BISHOP J. A. HANDY, D. D.
BISHOP B. W. ARNETT, D. D., LL. D.
BISHOP W. B. DERRICK, D. D.
REV. J. S. FLIPPER, D. D.
REV. W. H. THOMAS, D. D.
REV. G. R. TAYLOR, D. D.
REV. W. D. CHAPPELLE, D. D.
REV. EVANS TYREE, M. D.
REV. H. L. BEAL, A. M.

☞All Business Letters addressed to Bishop H. M. Turner, or VOICE OF MISSIONS, 30 Young Street, Atlanta, Ga.

Entered at the postoffice at Atlanta, Ga., as second-class mail matter.

VOL. IV. 30 YOUNG ST., ATLANTA, GEORGIA, SEPTEMBER, 1896. NO. 9.

$114,900 FOR HOME AND FOREIGN MISSIONS

FOR THIS QUADRENNIUM.

Appeal of Rev. H. B. Parks, D. D., General Secretary Missionary Department,

To the Bishops, Presiding Elders, Pastors and Members of the African Methodist Episcopal Church.

DEAR FATHERS AND BRETHREN:

By the grace of God, our kind, heavenly Father, we enter upon a new quadrennium, in which we are called upon as the vicegregents of God's great host to do our part as Christian missionaries, to bring the world to Christ and to make this world of ours beautified with nature's most choice and exquisite flowers, fields and forests, enlivened with myriads of human voices, washed with 10,000 streams and cheered by the harmony of heaven's feathered harpers, the great paradise in which man, the greatest and most noble of all God's handiwork, shall stand upon the apex of the most refined and Christian civilization the world ever knew. A civilization in which the greatest and highest ambition of each and all of its citizens shall be, to do unto others as they would have them do unto them; to love God with all their heart, soul and mind, and to reflect in their lives and characters the glory of the thorn-crowned king of Golgotha, who died to make men free. To do this work is the one great object of man in history; for this object we were created.

I rejoice with exceeding great joy to know that the Church of Allen, born in due time to play its part in bringing about this great object, has been laboring for over 100 years with unparalleled success along this line. The near 800,000 members in the United States, the islands of the sea and Africa, the eight universities, the thirty five parochial schools, two publishing houses, the Financial, Missionary, Church Extension and Educational departments of our Church, as well as five Church papers and periodicals published and sent to the world, stand as living attestation.

Our Missionary Work, under the leadership and control of that leader of men whose sterling worth, towering intellectuality, spotless piety, logical mind, broad experience, devoted love and burning eloquence, Bishop Henry McNeal Turner, D.D., LL.D., D.C.L., is in a fair condition. He has done more than any other living man of the race toward furthering the cause of Missions of the African Methodist Episcopal Church and to lift up the race to a higher standard in Christian civilization. Dr. William B. Derrick, the ex-secretary, polite and dignified gentleman, who by his superb fitness and masterly oratory has won for himself a place in the House of Bishops of our great Church, labored long and hard as secretary of the Home and Foreign Missionary department, that he might live to see the day when the Missionary work of the Church would be second to none of the great churches of the world.

OUR WORK AT HOME.

In each of the eleven districts it is safe to say that 75 per cent. of the appointments are missionary ones—that is to say, that they are either circuits or missions, the ability of which is insufficient to pay the pastors a competency upon which to exist, while they attempt to break to them the bread of life. We want at least $15,000 with which to provide for them annually. This will enable the Bishop to appoint men to all of the Mission points without the fear of their going to their appointment with little or no prospect or possibility of being able to get bread for their wives and children whom God has given them to rear in the nurture and admonition of His holy law.

IN THE INDIAN TERRITORY AND OKLAHOMA.

In Oklahoma we have one annual conference, 75 preachers, 1,858 members, 1 high school, 4 teachers, 200 pupils. Rev. Mr. Dykes has charge of this mission school and is doing great work. In it is taught industrial and agricultural training, as well as the English branches. The Sisson High School bids fair to be one of the great schools of the west. If we can be able to secure a sufficient amount of means wish which to provide for our men in this school, we are satisfied that these people will reflect credit, not only upon themselves, but upon the race of which they are members. The opening up of these lands in Oklahoma for the people by the government is another one of the great deeds of the American people that will stand as a monument to her greatness as long as she has a place in history.

It is indeed surprising to see in what great numbers our people have flocked to this territory and settled down on small tracts of land, reared their homes and began housekeeping in earnest. This fact alone is quite sufficient to put at rest forever the idea that all the Negroes are going to leave this country; he is here to stay, and by the grace of God he is determined to make the country better by having remained in it. $3,000 a year for four years would put the work in the Indian territory and Oklahoma where it would be entirely self-supporting, and the Sisson industrial and agricultural high scoool in splendid condition; thus the heart, head and hand of these people would be trained to honor God and the country. Oh! for someone to rise up in the name of God, and humanity and give assistance to these people who are struggling for life and death, to get an education for themselves and their children, that they may be a blessing to the community, in which they live, and the republic of which they are citizens.

FOREIGN FIELDS.

The foreign work requires $12,000 annually at least to care for the men who have taken their lives in their hands, turned their backs upon home and in some instances wife and children, and gone to a land inhabited by foreigners, heathens and strangers, who bow to wood and stone, that they may point them to the Cross of the Blessed Master.

THE WEST INDIES.

The mission work in Hayti, is one of which we feel more than proud. We have there seven preaching stations, and one iron Church building paid for by our Missionary Board. This work has been quite successful in its effort to educate the people and to bring them to Christ. Rev. Mr. Dorsey has charge of the educational work in this Mission Station, and is succeeding admirably. He collected and expended $14,214 in this work during his stay there. We have been greatly assisted by the late president Hypolite, and the Haytian Government, in our work there. If we could receive a sufficient amount of means we could soon make this station all that is desired.

IN SAN DOMINGO.

The work in San Domingo has not grown as rapidly as we had expected. Due, however, to the fact, possibly, of our inability to provide the right class of teachers and preachers. You must understand that the success of this work depends largely upon the ability of the teachers, to teach the French language, and to converse freely with the people in their own tongue. Our church, however, has gotten along fairly well. We need five teachers for this work to assist the three now in the field, and one strong man to strengthen our work at San Domingo, where we have been able to rear one good building, and under the pastorate of the Rev. H. C. C. Astwood, who succeeded admirably. The work at Demerara bids fair to be one of the most encouraging and prosperous fields in all the mission work. Rev. Mr. Franklin, who is stationed at this post, gives very encouraging reports indeed. We have a membership there of 185, one school, five teachers and 275 pupils. The government has assisted us greatly in our work. They have given us a grant of 50 acres of land upon which to build a school house and church, sufficiently large to accommodate the people, and if we can be successful in raising enough money with which to pay for the recording of the grant, and so forth, we are satisfied that the means will be forthcoming with which to rear the building and proceed with the work. $1,800 a year would greatly assist us in providing for the work in Demerara.

THE WORK IN AFRICA.

The African work is by far the greatest of any in our missionary fields. In this work we have two annual conferences, eleven elders, eight deacons and three evangelists, seven mission houses, four local preachers, three exhorters and over 1,100 members.

SIERRA LEONE.

This work has been under the immediate control of that great self-sacrificing missionary, Rev. J. R. Frederick, who has given ten years of his life's service to build it up. Dr. Frederick has one station at Sierra Leone that is self-supporting. The school at Sierra Leone, under his management and control, was never in a more prosperous condition. Elder Frederick's report shows that the people have learned with great rapidity, and are not only taking hold of our Christianity, but are acquiring all the ways and customs of the American people. The work at Sierra Leone has been successful from the beginning until now. The people have received us with open arms and glad hearts. They rejoice to see us come in the name of the Master to lift them up. The report given by Bishop Turner and Drs. C. S. Smith and W. H. Herd, United States minister to Liberia, all corroborate with the report made by our missionary, Bro. Frederick, and his co-laborers upon this point. I appeal to you in the name of God for $2,500 a year with which to carry on the school and church work in the Sierra Leone conference.

If you will give us this amount we assure you that four years hence this work will be increased 50 per cent. I have asked the faithful women of the Parent Mite Missionary society for $1,000 per annum for this work. The great work done by them in this field in the past gives assurance that they will raise it. Last year alone they contributed $1,100 toward the support of the missionaries in the Sierra Leone Conference, and the erection of the Sarah Gorham Memorial Mission house at Magbelley. I believe, brethren, if you will do your part, that they will be forthcoming with theirs. God bless, protect and strengthen the faithful women of the Mite Society. The following statistics of Sierra Leona Conference are submitted:

Zion, Freetown.—Members, 600; schools, 1; teachers, 4, (3 male and 1 female); pupils, 380. This church and school is ten years old. School property valued at $2,000.00.

East End, Freetown.—Members, 54; schools, 1; teachers, 2, (1 male and 1 female); pupils, 190. This church and school is four years old. Church property valued at $2,000; good congregation. Pastor, Rev. G. D. Decker.

St. Johns, Freetown.—Members, 125; schools, 1; teachers, 2, (1 male and 1 female); pupils, 125. Age of school and church, 2 years since they were amalgamated with our connection. Rev. H. M. Steady, Pastor.

Magbelly Mission, 80 miles from Freetown.—Members, 58; schools, 1; teachers, 2, (1 male and 1 female); pupils, 54. Church and school are eight years old. Property worth $2,000. Pastor, Rev. D. B. Rosch. Here we have Sarah Gorham's Mission House.

Romanga, S. Country, 100 miles from Freetown—Members, 45; schools, 1; teachers, 2, (1 male and 1 female); pupils, 33. Church and school are 9 years old. Property valued at $1,500. Pastor, Rev. J. J. Coker.

Mabombo Mission, Roquelle River.—Members, 45; schools, 1; teachers, 2, (1 male and 1 female); pupils, 15. Age of church and school, 1 year. Property worth $800.

Lacmeay, S. Scarcies River, Timinee County.—Members, 54; schools, 1; teachers, 1; scholars, 9. No building or church house. Need $400 to build.

There are three other Missions not described.

In all these schools we teach Industrial as well as English.

LIBERIA.

The Liberian Conference has 17 appointments and one Presiding Elder. Our Mission School is not in as prosperous condition as in Sierra Leone, and yet we are moving along nicely. The Memorial Church, that is being built by Dr. Heard, at Liberia, will be a beacon star to point the natives to the blessed master, and a monument of greatness to the A. M. E. Church of America. I have been assured that if the school and church work in the Liberian Conference can be provided the small sum of $2,000 per annum, all will be well. The United States Minister, Dr. Heard, one of the most successful pastors in the connection, assured us a few weeks ago, when he sailed for that port, that if we would provide them with the necessary means, and the right class of men and women to teach, that he would return to this country four years hence, with an Annual Conference of at least 100 members, and a membership of laymen in proportion. All that the people in Liberia want is preachers and teachers who love God, and the work assigned them, and they will be too glad to follow them. Oh! for the money with which to provide for the earnest appeal that comes from this long despised and forgotten people.

SOUTH AFRICA.

This is one of the newly organized fields upon which we have entered since the beginning of this quadrennial. The Rev. James M. Dwane, of South Africa, who recently came to the country, gives a glowing account of the great possibilities that await the A. M. E. Church in this section of the fatherland. He declares that there is no church in the world today that his brethren regard as highly as they do the A. M. E. Church. We believe that it has a great future for us, and if you will come to our rescue with the necessary amount of money, we assure you that through God we will bring thousands to the Church from the south coast of the Dark Continent within the next four years.

In all of our missionary stations we need *strong* men and women to lift up the banner of Christ. It is true we could have had quite a larger number of workers in Africa, if we could have been content to send all the persons that have applied, but we believe that God would have the *best men*, those who live the *purest* lives, whose *spotless Christian* character, whose true and tried love for God, humanity and *their race*, actuate them to go to the mission field, and it is for this class of Christian laborers that the Missionary Department appeals to you for assistance.

THE DEMANDS OF THE HOUR.

We need $114,900 *with which to do the work.* There are some of you possibly who will think that this is too large an amount, but brethren, I fear that you have failed to stop and consider. Think of it, the A. M. E. Church has a membership of 800,000 members. She raised last quadrennial far less than the church was able for missions. Our membership can and will, I believe, give 14 cents apiece for missions. That is all we ask; the small amount of 14 cents for four years or 3½ cents for one year, to bring to Christ the heathen Africans, who for 2,500 years have dwelt beneath a black cloud of heathen darkness, strangers and wanderers from God, his Creator. This amount will not only provide for the missionaries in foreign fields, but support men in the home work. You, my brethren, who have undergone sorrows, persecutions and trials upon the plantations and in the rural districts of our far off south land and upon poor circuits that no one outside of the God of heaven is able to describe. Now I come to you and assure you that if you will organize a Missionary Society in your Sunday schools and churches and raise this small amount, 60 per cent of which you will report to the annual conference, and 40 per cent to this office, aside from the whole of the Easter collections that the general conference again decided, should be forwarded to this office at once, I will see to it that our Missionary work, and Missionary Department will be amply provided for. The question that comes to you is, will you do the work? The following is a list of the amounts that I most respectfully appeal to you, my brethren, to raise in your annual conferences. I am yours for the success of Christian Missions.

Please do not fail to send all money to

H. B. PARKS,
61 Bible House, New York.

District Conferences.	Amount for 1 year.	Amount for 4 years.
1 Philadelphia	$1,000	$4,000
New Jersey	250	1,000
New England	250	1,000
New York	250	1,000
Bermuda	50	200
Nova Scotia	50	200
	$1,850	$7,400
2 Baltimore	$ 800	$ 3,200
Virginia	800	3,200
North Carolina	800	3,200
West Virginia	300	1,200
Hayti & San Domingo	50	200
	$2,750	$11,000
3 Ohio	$ 700	$ 2,800
Pittsburgh	900	3,600
North Ohio	800	3,200
Ontario	50	200
Demerara	50	200
	$2,500	$10,000
4 Indiana	$ 700	$2,800
Illinois	400	1,600
Iowa	500	2,000
Michigan	500	2,000
	$2,100	$8,400
5 Missouri	$ 500	$2,000
North Missouri	400	1,600
Colorado	300	1,200
Kansas	500	2,000
	$1,700	$6,800
6 Georgia	$ 800	$ 3,200
North Georgia	800	3,200
Macon	800	3,200
Alabama	500	2,000
North Alabama	300	1,200
Central Alabama	400	1,600
	$3,600	$14,400
7 South Carolina	$ 600	$ 2,400
Columbia	500	2,000
Southeast Carolina	300	1,200
Florida	600	2,400
East Florida	500	2,000
South Florida	600	2,400
	$31,000	$12,400
8 Arkansas	$ 800	$ 3,200
South Arkansas	800	3,200
West Arkansas	800	3,200
Mississippi	600	2,400
North Mississippi	800	3,200
Middle Mississippi	500	2,000
	$4,300	$17,200
9 Tennessee	$ 500	$2,000
West Tennessee	300	1,200
Kentucky	300	1,200
West Kentucky	200	800
	$1,300	$5,200
10 Texas	$ 500	2,000
West Texas	600	2,400
Central Texas	400	1,600
Northeast Texas	500	2,000
Louisiana	200	800
North Louisiana	150	600
	$2,350	$9,400
11 California	$ 50	$200
Puget Sound	25	100
Oklahoma	50	200
Indian Territory	50	200
	$175	$700
Woman's Parent Mite Missionary Society	$1,000	$4,000
Woman's Foreign Missionary Society	$2,000	$8,000
Total for one year		$ 28,725
Total for four years		$114,900

EMIGRATION DISCUSSED

And Defended by Nettie B. Hollis, Twelve Years Old.

EDITOR VOICE OF MISSIONS:

Will you please allow me space enough in your great paper for a few honorable words to my race, as I have been reading your paper regular. It afforded me great pleasure in reading the interesting speeches and letters printed in the same. The fruitful speeches and letters printed in your paper caused me to take up my pen to write a few words in behalf of the race and in the praise of your paper.

THE VOICE OF MISSIONS is a real historical paper. It is a cultivator of the mind of our young people. I know that Bishop H. M. Turner and his men meet with many discouraging things in their paths as they go leading their troops to victory. I ask God day by day for more success of Bishop Turner and his noble worker for God. I am in the greatest favor of Ham's race emigrating to Africa. Oh, how it does please me and it makes me know that we have true leaders of the race and will not retreat when hardships attack them, but only think of God. Trust in Him truly and He will bring them to win the battle, no matter what kind of hardships attack them. I have read a part of the history of Ida B. Wells; Oh, how glad I will be when the day comes that I can step out and speak for my race. I am living here in America, but Africa! Africa! I long to see. Why don't the Negroes leave America and go to their native land, Africa? Around my home I hear some of the people of my race say: Oh, I would go to Africa, but I am afraid to cross the sea, and I also hear some say: Oh, I cannot live where there are all Negroes. Oh, my God, are we ashamed of our own race? It seems to me that the Negro race is more despised and oppressed than any other race. I am but 12 years old, but my close attention is called to my race. No one knows what care I have for the Negro. May God preserve the race is my prayer. Amen. Yours for Christ and the race.

REV. P. W. GREATHEART, of Eatonton, Ga., appears to be doing a great and glorious work in his charge. Would that we had more Greathearts; we might then have more great heads.

CONFERENCE OF COLORED WOMEN.

Held at Washington, D. C., July, 1896,

AND THE UNION OF THE

"FEDERATION OF AFRO-AMERICAN WOMEN,"

And the Woman's League of Washington.

BY MRS. MATTIE A. FORD.

For some time past the Colored Woman's League, of Washington City, and the organization of the National Federation of Afro-American Women were desirous for a union, both claiming supremacy in name and age, but differing very slightly in principle and work.

The National Federation was an organization brought about by a conference that was held in Boston July, 1895, which was made up of delegates and representative women from the different parts of the country under the superintendency of Mrs. Booker T. Washington, of Alabama, the indefatigable and zealous Christian worker whose patriotism has gained for her the confidence and esteem she well merrited.

The Woman's League was a colored organization of women convened at Washington, D. C., in the year 1892, which was an outgrowth of suggestions presented to the women there by Miss Hallie Quinn Brown. Thus we see, that the difference between these two organizations is a matter of slight notice, viz: The League was local and confined at first to Washington, whilst the Federation was universal, and dealing with the entire country; but both these organizations were one in spirit and aim, both tending and struggling for the fuller development of the civilization of our people and land. A union of the two under one name and head was most desirable, and this was the chief aim and reason for the convening of the recent conference at Washington, a conference in which the very best spirit of love and Christian ambition was manifested, the desired object of a union being obtained under the name and head of the "National Association of Colored Women."

I.

"THE WORK OF THE CONVENTION."

At the opening of the convention a committee was appointed by both organizations, and upon much prayer and wise legislation the "Union" was achieved, the old names were cancelled and the body of workers are now starting anew under the banner and name of "The National Association of Colored Women." This was heartily greeted by every member and well wisher of the "cause." A flow of enthusiasm and renewed zeal for the great and noble work of lifting up and living Christ showed itself in the many happy faces by the joyful outpouring of songs.

The convention was blessed with some of the most gifted of our colored women, many of whom laid the foundation of the present condition of Christianity among our people both in churches and homes.

Very intelligently written papers were read and the addresses steeped with pure, earnest zeal and truths.

The following were some of the papers read, viz:

"An If or Two"—Mrs. Robert Terrell.

"The Necessity of Training for the Elevation and Improvement of Domestic Service"—Mrs. Fannie Jackson Coppin.

"Woman's Work"—Mrs. B. K. Bruce.

"The Ideal Home"—Mrs. Francis Harper.

"The Needed Woman of the 19th Century"—Mrs. Salina Butler.

And many others of sterling value.

These ladies did not forget to make a pilgrimage to Harper's Ferry, and there, with Mrs. T. H. Lyle, of Minnesota, as orator of the day, befitting the occasion in honor of the illustrious hero and martyr, John Brown.

Harriet Tubman, the aged heroine who has braved danger and death in her effort to rescue her people from bondage, was also present. Her mission to the convention was chiefly—1st, to inform the conference of her present undertaking and philanthropic enterprise, viz.: The buying of lands and building a home for destitute and aged women, and 2d, to solicit aid in moneys and prayers for the carrying out of her great and noble undertaking. She has already engaged and partly paid for 25 acres of land at Auburn, New York, and is expecting to see all of her hopes gratified before her days are ended. A collection of $27 was raised for her. Although old, she has the alacrity of a middle aged woman. She spoke exceptionally well and related some of the incidents which happened during the war in which she gave much assistance. She also sang some plantation melodies, all of which were very much appreciated by members of the association.

II

"THE PRESENT BENEFITS AND FUTURE PROSPECTS OF THE HOLDING OF THE CONVENTION."

The delegates and representative women who were favored with the blessed privilege of being present at the convention were moved by the spirit of the power of God to be alive to their duty as soldiers of Christ's kingdom on this earth—to spend and be spent for the light of the gospel of Christ to lighten the nation and to make this land yield her increase in giving her sons and daughters as embellished pillars and precious stones in the Master's kingdom, to make truth be promulgated and wrong eradicated. They were educated morally, intellectually and spiritually. Fresh hopes were realized and entertained, and so the workers and fighters have nerved themselves for the fight. As they sang the song of "Peace" it was felt that that "peace" is to be kept with union and faithful, active service. It was not a recreation as some thought and a show of egotism as some supposed, but it is finding God's love and power afresh, and being brought near to Him, who is the healer and strengthener of all. Their broken wounded spirits were renewed. The standard was hoisted and the signal was seen by faith whereon the words were written in letters of gold, "Hold the fort, for I am coming; wave the signal still."

It was a joyful convention, and the many auxiliaries of the work will feel its power and effects in the near future by God's blessings.

The future prospects are clear and one can easily see the much good that will accrue. These delegates returning to their hives infused with the right spirit cannot fail to communicate the fascinating power to the faithful adherent of their organization.

Before the closing of the convention Mrs. Robert H. Terrell of Washington, D. C., was elected National President of the Association. She is a lady of high standing in educational circles, now filling the position of trustee for the Board of Education. She is none the less deeply spiritually-minded and consecrated for the work of evangelization into which she is elected to play a prominent part.

To say nothing less of all of the other ladies already mentioned, we feel confident that the recent Conference has so thoroughly revolutionized the work and placed it in such hands and under such plans that it will not fail to produce profitable results. It is the prayers of all concerned that the blessing of God will rest upon these workers and their work—that in the near future a glorious ingathering of souls will be for the Master's use and glory.

SINGING.

BY REV. J. S. FLIPPER, D. D.

That music is a part of divine worship no sane individual will deny. It is the leading element in the ascriptions of praise in the world of light and glory; it soothes as well as arouses the emotions of the soul; it quickens as well as rejoices the spiritual man; it lifts and heightens our joys and relieves our sorrows; it enters into every condition of life and serves both as an angel of mercy and light.

Its importance is known by the results accomplished; it awakens the dead sinner to see the light and love gleaming from Calvary's summit; it cheers the pilgrim on his journey heavenward; it enlivens the soldier of the cross going into battle for the Lord; it gives courage to the warrior when putting off his armor to cross the Jordan of death and lends sweetness and melody to the praise of heaven's glorious king.

The truest and best of the church's theology is embodied in song. The Trinity, the one in three and three in one, the fall of and redemption of man, the mediation of Christ, the future state, are all set to music in words which challenge admiration and make a knowledge of God and heaven, of Satan and hell so plain that a wayfaring man, though a fool, should not err.

Such songs have helped to call thousands of sinners from hell's dark door, cheered the old saints, and together with the gospel wrought wonders in the name and power of Jesus. They are the heritage of the church and are as much a part of the church as the gospel because many of them are, in deed and in truth, the gospel itself. Who will deny the doctrine of God's providence in that grand old hymn? "God Moves in a Mysterious Way." Who will dispute the knowledge of death? When he sings, "And Am I Born to Die."

Who will berate the doctrine of the Trinity, when they sing, "Praise God from Whom all Blessings Flow?" Who will talk lightly of the sanctity of the Sabbath and the resurrection of Christ when he hears, "Welcome Sweet Day of Rest, that Saw the Lord Arise?" But notwithstanding these and other truths of the sweet old songs of the church, there are many critics crying for new music. Give us a change; your songs are too old, just as if the gospel was too old; and to listen at some of the music in our churches and to see the great praise given in newspapers about such and such a lady's voice, one would think that Christ had ceased to be the theme of the gospel, or singing designed to praise God in divine worship.

Heaven has no change. The six-winged angels always cry, "Holy! holy! holy! Lord God Almighty," and the innumerable throng cry, "Praise, blessing, honor and dominion be unto our God forever," but I fear when some of our latter day saints get to glory, they will wait upon God and ask for a change. The songs are too old; we want operatic music, and, Mr. God, we can assure you that the angels will not wander so much about heaven, but you will have a larger number right around the throne than ever before.

Give me the good old songs that will arouse a sinner so that he will feel that he is lost, and that he will not be ashamed to come down the aisle of the church weeping because of his sins, and then, when he is converted, will shed tears of joy because he is saved from the fires of hell.

A Colored Statesman As Well as a Divine, Speaks.

GOD'S WRATH IN STORE FOR THIS UNJUST COUNTRY.

THE CONSTITUTION BELIED.

Lynchers, Jim Crow Cars, Etc. The Negro Must Have His Own Nation.

Prejudice on the Increase—Unpopular Position, Etc., by Rev. A. H. Hill.

Historians have written of the rise and fall of different nations.

Among the nations that have risen and fallen, none are more conspicuous than the Roman and Ethiopian nations.

The last named nation once towered in all the splendor of ancient civilization, but her glory departed. For centuries this nation was subject to ignorance and its consequences, and finally lost its identity as a nation in American slavery. God suffered this nation to be thus arranged in order to work out for it a certain destiny.

This state of affairs rendered many unhappy, causing man to bow to man. Yet it served a great end. It brought ignorance in touch with Christian civilization and other elements essential for a people in such condition to know.

During the two hundred and forty-three years of American slavery, this people was being taught the things that would in the future merit its birth as a nation.

The emancipation proclamation foretold the birth of this nation. It was an angel from heaven appearing to the great Caucasian race to inform it of a nation that would soon be born.

Lincoln, that immortal soul, dipped his pen in the sunshine of love and gave to the trembling wires an announcement that stirred the forces of the south, and caused the great heart of the north to beat with patriotism and fidelity to the Union. This nation's birth was foretold in the following words:

"On the first of January, 1863, all persons held as slaves within any state or part of a state, the people whereof shall be in rebellion against the United States."

The Thirteenth Amendment fulfilled the foregoing prophesy, giving birth to a nation with four million sons and daughters.

This amendment snatched from slavery's embrace many a weary and oppressed child of nature.

It placed them on their feet, gave them an object for which to live and a channel in which to drift their thoughts. Slavery would have been a very insignificant thing if every slave had been allowed to think freely. The Fourteenth Amendment gave birth to a nation in equal civil rights. These rights in many instances have been denied, but the Fourteenth Amendment guaranteed them to our race.

Many a child has been denied his birth-rights, but that does not imply that the child never was born. The same is true of the nation we have under consideration. It is a blessing to have such rights incorporated in the Constitution, in order that other nations might know how far a so-called Christian government digresses from its own adoptions, furthermore it will hasten the vengeance of a wise and just God.

The Fifteenth Amendment gave birth to the suffrage of this nation.

The same is true of this right as is true of the former.

This holy and heaven-sent privilege has been interfered by fiendish movements. The spirit of the evil one has lurked around voting precincts, frequented law making bodies in search for a plea to take these privileges.

That there are sufficient privileges and advantages embodied in the above named rights, for a nation's good no one can deny.

These rights gave birth to a mighty nation, surrounded it with enough enactments to perpetuate its growth in all the forms of civilization, but the great trouble is justice has fallen asleep in the arms of prejudice. If the rights guaranteed us by the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments were obeyed we would not complain.

In the Fourteenth Amendment there is a remedy to stop every lyncher, especially that part that reads thus: "Nor shall any state deprive any person of life, liberty or property without due process of law, nor to deny any person within its jurisdiction the equal protection of the laws."

Oh, how many souls are denied these rights and are hurled into eternity without a trial to ascertain whether they are guilty or not guilty.

Says one, the state is not responsible for what these lynchers do. I say it is responsible; not the state only, but the government is responsible. It can be stopped. A government or state that cannot stop it is not worthy of the name.

It is a question with me, though, whether it will ever be stopped in this so-called Christian government. Protestations have been hurled from the pulpits and platforms by members of both races, petitions by the dozens and resolutions upon resolutions have been offered and yet these detestable things are not stopped. God help Christian America! I don't see any way to stop such evils, as long as the prejudice of the Caucasian race is on the increase. You need not tell me it is not increasing. That spirit that actuated the immortal Lincoln, Summers and hundreds of others, which time and space forbid naming, to daring deeds for the benefit of the oppressed is now on its deathbed. Prejudice seems to be burning up every particle of love and sympathy for the Negro race. The rapid growth of the Negro, morally and intellectually, seems to add fuel to the flames. I once thought as many now think, that education, with its consequences, would remove this state of affairs, but separate coach bill, and lynch law have stopped me from thinking in that way. This new born nation, in order to gain recognition before the world, and to develop its national qualities, must build up a nation in some other land. It has every requirement for such.

It is a nation by birth, and only needs some field in which to labor. What demonstrates its ability to govern better than the A. M. E. Church? Her very existence is due to the fact that Allen and others felt that they were capable of self-government. That spirit has been given new impulse until it has become the very soul's work of such leaders as Bishop Turner. The great A. M. E. Church, with her able and well managed departments, is a living fact illustrating the possibility of this new-born nation. The A. M. E. Church is the only Negro monument on this side of the ocean. She revolves in her own circle, around her own center, feeds from her own resources, drinks from her own springs, *alis volat propriis*. I see no field so inviting to this new-born nation as Africa. I know I am adding laurels to my crown by taking such a stand. I am aware of the fact that my views will be criticised, but, in the name of God and my race, I take this stand.

A few years from now, without a great change, our condition in this country will be equal to any condition of slavery. The views held by Bishop Turner regarding our condition, and its relief, are growing prominent. Think of it. We may be ever so intelligent, and even then we are forced to take the smokers and the poorest accommodations on the railroads, while every other nationality is afforded the best conveniences. There seems to be no remedy for these things in this so-called Christian government. What must this nation do? Shall we sit still with closed mouths and make no effort to better our condition? I say, no. But let our young men who are striving for prominence amidst the disadvantages and impediments surrounding them, go to the fatherland, Africa, and develop the resources of that great country. A place where lynching is not known—a land of the free.

We are not advocating wholesale emigration, for that is impossible under the present condition of things, but let enough go to assist in building up a great nation.

Let this new-born nation get ready to take a part in the great coronation, when a prince shall come out of Egypt.

The Negro has become a nation in America; they have received their public and domestic institutions, their worship and their sanctuary. One pressing want remains, which, if unsupplied, will render an independent national existence impossible; they need a country suited to their character, position and destination. That country is extending to them a hand of reception; it is the land of their fathers—abounding in great hopes.

Clarendon, Ark.

Rev. Caleb McDowell, No More.

BY R. B. DOWNS.

FOR THE VOICE OF MISSIONS.

Rev. Caleb McDowell is no more. His spirit passed from toil, sufferings and earthly scenes at Springfield, one of the points of his work, July 23d, 1896. He died away from home, like a soldier on the tented field surrounded by a few of his members and officers, he fell to rise no more, until THAT DAY.

Twenty-five long years he filled his place as an itinerant faithfully and true, always responsive to the conference roll call and obedience to his Bishop; but he will meet us no more,—another will answer to his name.

The voice of McDowell was strong and able in defense of the doctrines of the church, his thought was clear and intelligent; he was a man who made his bible a close study, he sought the truth of holy writ, hence always let fall sledge-hammer like blows upon superstition and error. He was a gospel preacher. So far as I know, he leaves behind him a clear record for faithful work and never yielded to fanaticism and ignorance. He believed in the power of God among men to save through the instrumentality of men, and the necessity of consecration of men for the work.

Soldier like, he was buried away from home, out on the field, among strangers we laid his body to rest; borne and followed to the grave by the District Sunday School Convention, of which he was an honored member in Guyton, Ga.

He sleeps to wait the call of the blessed Redeemer, in whom was his hope of a glorious resurrection and joyful immortality.

Savannah, Ga.

BISHOP DERRICK has met with great receptions in all the Southwest. He will doubtless be the Bishop Gilbert Haven of our church.

VOICE OF MISSIONS

Is published by the Missionary Department of the African Methodist Episcopal church, and is issued monthly and bi-monthly from Atlanta, Georgia, United States of America. Price only 50 cents a year; single copies, 5 cents each.

It will contain home and foreign missionary news, and the progress being made by the African races and their descendants throughout the world.

Bishops, Presiding Elders, Pastors of churches and their wives are agents, and no other without a certificate from this office.

Address, VOICE OF MISSIONS, Atlanta, Ga., or Bishop H. M. Turner, Atlanta, Ga., no street or number being necessary. THE VOICE OF MISSIONS has reached a circulation in America, Africa, South America and West Indies that leaves it without a rival.

As an advertising medium in foreign countries it has no equal.

Every issue will be worth its yearly price. Should subscribers not be treated justly and fairly, write to the publisher.

H. M. TURNER,
Editor and Publisher.

EDITORS:

BISHOP H. M. TURNER, LL. D., D.C.L.
REV. H. B. PARKS, B. D.

ASSOCIATE EDITORS:

BISHOP A. GRANT, D. D.
BISHOP J. A. HANDY, D. D.
BISHOP B. W. ARNETT, D. D., LL. D.
BISHOP W. B. DERRICK, D. D.
REV. J. S. FLIPPER, D. D.
REV. W. H. THOMAS, D. D.
REV. G. E. TAYLOR, D. D.
REV. W. D. CHAPPELLE, D. D.
REV. EVANS TYREE, M. D.
REV. R. L. BEAL, A. M.

NOTE! NOTE!! NOTE!!!

Members of the Sixth Episcopal District, do not forget the twentieth of September, our connectional Endowment Day for the cause of education. The financial condition of Morris Brown College at Atlanta, Payne Seminary at Selma and Payne Institute at Cuthbert demand that every pastor should consecrate that entire day and make a desperate effort to relieve our educational centers from embarrassment. H. M. T.

All matter connected with the paper should be addressed VOICE OF MISSIONS, Atlanta, Ga.

WE did get Bishop Tanner's complimentary notice in this issue, while it came after all the matter had been set up, and we thought it would have to wait over till the next issue.

LORD BISHOP TANNER is finely complimented by a lengthy communication from Rev. C. Hunt, but it reached us after the paper was set up and cannot appear till the next issue.

THE women's convention, reported in another column of this paper, by Mrs. Mattie A. Ford, will be read with unusual interest. The women are the only men found among the colored race in this country.

JUSTICE HENRY B. BROWN was the one who wrote and read the jim crow car decision of the United States supreme court. This lousy-headed judge had nothing in his empty pate, and did not know what else to write.

PRESIDENT HENDERSON, of Morris Brown College, made a powerful impression upon the council of Presiding Elders at Columbus. His great speech set forth his scholarship and exalted attainments from start to finish.

BISHOP JAMES T. HOLLY, D. D., of Hayti, writes one of the most instructive letters to Dr. C. S. Smith we ever read. But we can not give it to our readers in this issue. It will be good, however, when we can get to it, and our readers will have a rare treat.

THE Southern Christian Recorder, Rev. R. M. Cheeks, B. D., editor, is being published in Atlanta, Ga., and is out in the field walking about Zion. Cheeks is destined to make a great editor; he is a good one now. Let everybody make haste and subscribe.

MORGAN COUNTY went dry on the 6th of August by 520 majority. All the Negro lawyers in Atlanta, we learn, were there fighting for whisky. They must get very little practice at their profession. They had better stop lawing and go to ploughing.

SECRETARY PARKS makes a strong appeal in this issue. Let our ministers read it and see what God would have them do. Our new missionary secretary moves off like a whole man as he is. Would to God others in high places had his grit and snap.

THE most perfect pair of shoes we have had made in an age was made at the Normal and Industrial College, Prof. W. H. Councill, president. Those desiring a perfect fit should write to Normal, Ala. Cheap, well made, easy fit, ornamental and comfortable.

MRS. BOOKER T. WASHINGTON, so talk says, would have been elected president of the United Association of the Women in Washington, D. C., but the committee selected to nominate permanent officers went out and nominated themselves, and the convention elected them in haste to hide the reflection. Mrs. Washington is a great woman, and if the rumor is true, for we do not know, the women acted just like colored men do when you appoint a committee to nominate. We have seen them do it forty times. But our women are the only men we have, so let them alone; they are better than our men any way you take them.

WHERE is Judge Straker, Congressman Lynch, Murry, Langston, Senator Bruce, Gov. Pinchback, Dr. Mansway, Major John H. Deveaux, W. A. Pledger and all of their satellites? We do not hear a word from them about the decision of the U. S. supreme court, which degrades their race beneath brutes and gives encouragement to the bloody lynchers? We suppose they are all on a foot race to see who will first reach Washington city to kiss the feet of the supreme judges and to say, "Thankee, massa," for that delightful decision. If it was anything about Africa and the Negro going there, where he can be a man, they would all be up in arms.

THE great question is: "Which member of the United States supreme court will the devil get first?"

REV. LINDSEY, pastor at Griffin, Ga., is one of the coming men of the church. He has his church in fine condition.

REVS. LOFTON and Flagg, of Columbus, Ga., are running their membership up all the time, and their popularity among the people is without stint or limit.

REV. H. C. CALHOUN, P. E., has been praying for fire and brimstone like Elijah of old to consume the United States supreme court and all the judges who follow in their wake.

THE theological seminaries of today are either becoming nuisances or they need professors who can teach the students how to preach, for the ordinary preachers can get from ten to twenty converts to their one.

THE readers of THE VOICE OF MISSIONS, when writing to or about the paper, have only to address their letters: VOICE OF MISSIONS, ATLANTA, GA., and put a stamp upon it and drop it in the post office. They need not bother with street or number.

NEVER was a body of men abused, villified and cursed more than the members of the United States supreme court by the colored people of this country. Why do they not hold mass meetings in all parts of the land and adopt resolutions and send them to the chief Justice of the United States supreme court, Washington, D. C.!

REV. G. C. CARGYLE, P. E., preaches very much like Bishop Gaines did twenty-five years ago. He has the same tone of voice, the same expressive modulations, the same spiritual pathos and can arouse the people without written sermons or the gush of pretension. It is becoming common for some of our non-converted preachers to try to belittle sermons which are attended with spiritual power of late, and every one of them ought to be kicked out of the pulpit.

REV. H. B. PARKS, B. D., secretary of the missionary department of the A. M. E. Church, has been visiting Atlanta, and also attended the Presiding Elder's Council, which held its session in Columbus, Ga., and he literally captured all of the ministers and people. His arguments and eloquent addresses show him to be a man of great plans and methods. Several of the ministers said: "God gave us Parks through the votes of the last General Conference to put new life into the Missionary department." The presiding elders of the Sixth Episcopal district to a man pledged him the support of their respective districts.

THE colored ministers of Boston, Mass., met in convention and made withering speeches about the late decision of the U. S. supreme court and adopted terrific resolutions. Why do not the Negro ministry in all parts of the country do the same and let the nation know that the famous jim-crow car decision meets with universal condemnation? For the decision holds good in the northern states as well as the south, and they will put it in operation north as soon as a few more Negroes emigrate there, but especially, should the southern colored ministry hurl their public condemnation against that infamous conclave in Washington, D. C., and if they fail to do it, they are a set of cowardly curs. Our reason for speaking of the ministry especially, is because they are the only leaders the Negro has in this country. The Negro lawyers, politicians and office holders are absolutely worthless. We do not know of a half-dozen worth their salt, so far as helping their race is concerned.

REV. JAMES M. DWANE, who has mingled very largely with the ministers and people while in this country, won the esteem and admiration of all with whom he came in contact. He is regarded as a Christian gentleman, polished, modest, unpretentious and dignified. We are sorry he happened in the country at a time when all of our schools were taking their vacation and when the weather was so warm that most of our professional ladies and gentlemen were seeking relief in quiet retreats. He attended the council of the forty Presiding Elders of the Sixth Episcopal district and such was the impression he made upon them that just before adjournment, "God be With You Till we Meet Again," was pathetically sung amid hand-shakes and tears, and many prayers were sent up to God for the safe return of Elder Dwane to his family and brethren. It is universally regretted that Rev. Xaba did not succeed in reaching here also, as we believe his presence would have intensified the interest.

THE A. M. E. REVIEW.

We did not vote for Prof. Kealing at the late General Conference to be the editor of our Quarterly Review. We thought it an outrage to elect any one an editor of such a periodical who was not a theologian, or one by profession, to say the least. While we knew it had never been over theological at best, yet, after he was elected, we gave him our hand and bade him God speed. His issue for July, however, is highly creditable, and the indications are, judging from his first effort, we are to have a first-class Quarterly in every particular. If Prof. Kealing is not a theologian, his election as editor will compel him to give the subject much study, and it would be rather funny if he, like Dartnell, should write a learned and famous work upon theology, while he is studying the science that should become a standard work in our church.

NO ROOM.

We beg to say to our patrons that we now have the Christian Recorder and the Southern Christian Recorder authorized by the general conference as well as several other Recorders used in the interest of the church. While THE VOICE OF MISSIONS appears but once a month, we have no room for articles upon "big rallies," "high life marriages," "quarterly meeting exercises," "preacher puffing compliments." Send them all to some of the Recorders. THE VOICE OF MISSIONS must deal in solid, instructive missionary and race matters.

THE VOICE OF MISSIONS which many call an "encyclopedia" cannot open its columns to these local matters unless the brethren do as several have done, send two or four dollars along to help grease the machine. The VOICE gets no help from the general fund as the Recorders do. They get thousands of dollars, we get none. We hardly get our little old fifty cents.

THE HYDRA-HEADED JUDGES OF THE U. S. SUPREME COURT.

Letters have reached this office inquiring for the names of the nine judges that constitute the supreme court of the United States in Washington, D. C. A lady, writing from Mobile, Ala., says she intends to send the members of the supreme court a full description of the jim-crow cars to which that body has consigned the colored people, and she proposes to write them all of the insults that the colored people receive on the public highways from the white roughs of her section. God bless the women; we believe they intend to make a fight for their rights, for it is no use for them to sit down and wait for the cowardly, skillet-licking and jackass colored men to do it; for, if they do, it will never be done. The history of the world shows of no instance where millions of such cowardly, worthless men existed as are found here in the United States. You cannot get the colored men to call a mass meeting in any hall, church, school house or horse stable and make a speech, offer a resolution or do or say anything that will denounce the injustice of which they are the victims. The Negro men of this country are not fit to be husbands, and infinitely less fit to be fathers, for their offspring will be more cowardly than they are. The Negro men of this nation should pull off their pants and turn them over to the women. There is not a week that rolls over our head, that we do not denounce in unmeasured terms both from the pulpit and lecture platform, the abominable injustice of this country, and Southern men of the most Bourbon type will shake our hands and congratulate us for speaking our mind, while the colored will say: "I was afraid for you."

A race of people that would not die for their rights do not deserve them. But we started to give the names and addresses of the United States supreme judges, which we now proceed to do:

Chief Justice Melville W. Fuller.
Justice Stephen J. Field.
Justice John M. Harlan.
Justice Horace Gray.
Justice David J. Brewer.
Justice Henry B. Brown.
Justice George Shiras.
Justice Edward D. White.
Justice Rufus W. Peckham.

All live in Washington, D. C. Let it be said, however, to the everlasting credit of Justice John M. Harlan that he opposed the recent jim crow car decision with all the argument that he could bring to bear. Justice Harlan will be remembered as long as gratitude has existence. We are glad our Mobile lady and sister intends to make battle as best she can, with these unjust judges. If our cowardly men would do it through speeches and mass-meeting resolutions, the Negro could make this nation tremble. But the colored women are the only men we have in this country. The post office addresses of all these judges is Washington, D. C.

IS THE NEGRO DYING OUT?

The following authentic statement as to the death rate among the colored people of this country, deserves more than a passing notice. Such a death rate is frightful; and the American Negro can not stand up under it a great many years. Let our readers note the following and ask themselves if they have ever heard or read of such dying in Liberia or elsewhere in Africa?

In Washington City, where nearly a third of the inhabitants are colored, and where the conditions of their residence are unusually good the comparative death rates in 1895 were: Whites, 16.97; colored, 28.18. For the diseases classed under the head of "consumption" the rates were: Whites, 1.77; colored, 3.98. The rate for the white people, it will be noted, was low for a city of the size of Washington, showing plainly that there were special causes for the high rate among the colored people. In New Orleans, where nearly one fourth of the population are colored, the rates for the month of April were 23.66 for the white and 51.45 for the colored people. For the white residents of Charleston the rate was 19.36 and for the colored people 35.86. As is shown by the official reports here, the weekly death rate for the colored people is frequently three and four times as high as that of the white people, and occasionally is six times as high. In Baltimore the rates for April were 18.18 and 35.05, and in twenty-seven of the towns of North Carolina, in which state the statistics are carefully collected and published every month, the average rates for March were 14.1 and 25.6. In the town of Statesville, N. C., as shown by the report of the state board of health for May, 1896, the "temporary annual death rate per thousand" of the whites was 33.6 and of the colored people 168.0. In Salem the rate for the same month was 15.2 and 70.2. In Winston it was 11.5 and 47.5. Doubtless if the records were as carefully reported in other southern states the startling exhibit of North Carolina would be found to be by no means an exceptional one.

A large number of people assume to believe that the white doctors of the country are engaged in the work of exterminating the colored race. But this assumption is a grievous charge and will be hard to prove. But those who regard the allegation entitled to credence should bestir themselves to have thousands of our young men take to the study of medicine, and if the men will not do it then we should appeal to our young women, for our women are the only members of our race who are doing anything any way for the betterment of our condition as a race. But every phase of the Negro question points him toward Africa. As we have said before, emigration or extermination looks us in the face. The argument set up that more colored children are being born in numerical proportion than there are among the whites counts for but little, for it does not follow that this super quantum of births will reach man and womanhood. Moreover, a race so very fertile in its procreation has no business to die so rapidly. The same laws and conditions which make a race so very reproductive should make it long-lived. History sets forth that all peoples who have multiplied rapidly were strong, enduring and able to battle with diseases and even epidemics to a great degree, surpassing those of a more sterile nature.

REV. J. B. EPTON, of Eastman, Ga., is a pastor of rare parts. Among other characteristics he is a noble organizer. He organized a company of sisters known as Gideon's Band, who, without doubt, is the grandest corps of workers we ever beheld. We heard them offer some of the most pathetic prayers to God to which we have ever listened.

THE United States supreme court had better make haste and decide that the Lord shall build another hell—one for the whites and the other for the colored—otherwise the devil may soon have them in the same cell where there are Negroes, for they are all sure to be there soon.

DEATH OF REV. S. H. ROBERTSON, D. D.

The A. M. E. Church is again called upon to mourn the loss of a gentleman, Christian, distinguished divine, pioneer and hero. Rev. Scipio H. Robertson, D. D., presiding elder of the Monticello District, North Georgia Conference, died at Madison, Ga., at 6 o'clock p. m., August 1st. Age, about sixty years. He was born near Huntsville, Ala., in 1836 or '37. We have no information concerning his ancestors that will enable us to say anything about them. We first made his acquaintance in Macon, Ga., in the latter part of 1865 or the first of 1866. It may have been in January, 1866. At that time he was the assistant leader of William Clark and the secretary of his class. The colored Methodists of Macon, some seven hundred strong, who were members of the M. E. Church, South, transferred their membership to the African M. E. Church under our influence. This action brought Dr. Robertson with the others into the A. M. E. church. We soon organized the class leaders, exhorters and local preachers into an official board by the election of a board of stewards, which had not been previously organized, and Dr. Robertson was elected the secretary of the same. In process of time we also organized the Quarterly Conference, a thing unknown among the colored Methodists of the South in slave time, and Robertson was elected secretary of the same. Such was his proficiency as a secretary and so rapidly and thoroughly did he take in the contents of the book of discipline that he very early attracted our attention. In a short time he became the most prominent official in the church, by reason of his thorough conception of the genius and polity of operative Methodism. In less than a year he was licensed to preach. And in a short time was admitted into the Georgia Conference on probation upon the recommendation of the writer. Such was his perceptive powers and logical application of the laws of the A. M. E. Church, being able to grasp their meaning far better than many who had through necessity been elected and ordained elders, that we appointed him our assistant presiding elder, or rather an assistant presiding elder to ourself, while he was yet a licentiate. We were not simply a presiding elder but the superintendent elder of the state of Georgia, and so vast was our work that it was impossible to get around to all the points to preside over Quarterly Conferences, and such was the general ignorance of the law and its application, immediately after the war, that it was necessary to have the brightest intellect we could find on that score to assist us, and Bro. Robertson, although not a deacon, was unquestionably that man and we would send him to preside over Quarterly Conferences where elders were pastors, so, that after he presided, explained and construed the law properly, the elders could administer the Lord's Supper and Robertson could only sit and look on. He was ordained a deacon at the end of the first year and an elder at the end of the second year and received into full membership as an itinerant minister. And during the twenty-eight or nine years of his itinerant ministry, we believe he has only been the pastor of three churches. We do not believe he has served as a pastor over five years. The remainder of the time he was a presiding elder. He was a man of sterling qualities, modest, reserved, forgiving, non-vindictive, cross-bearing, patient, merciful, economical, studious, obliging; a devoted husband, zealous and faithful to his church. He could bear more crosses and stand more sneaking thrusts and willful attacks, and hold his peace, than nearly any man we were ever familiar with. Brother Robertson was not a scholar in the proper acceptation of that term; but he was an extensive reader, had a large and varied library and utilized it to the extent of his opportunities. He was blessed with one of the most tenacious memories that ever fell to the lot of man. When he first began to preach we thought him somewhat awkward and clumsy in expression and procured him a copy of Burder's Village sermons, and advised him to study it as a model. A few weeks afterward we met at a camp-meeting, we preached the 11 o'clock sermon, and Rev. William H. Noble, a powerful preacher in his day preached at 3 o'clock. We put up Bro. Robertson at night and such was his lofty diction, logical and eloquent presentation of the word of God, that we were inexpressibly amazed, and we asked him when church was over:

"Where did you get that great sermon?" and he replied by saying:

"Did you not give me 'Burder's Sermons?'"

That disclosed the secret. From that time on we repeatedly procured him great sermons for the novelty of hearing him repeat them, which he could do after a few hours study with a dexterity and correctness that was astonishing.

In process of time however he learned to manufacture and produce his own sermons, which were always pregnant with thought and versatility.

Dr. Robertson was a great man; he was a great trainer and church educator, and his death, in the prime of life, is an irreparable loss to the A. M. E. Church. But, as we shall notice the life and services of this grat pioneer again, we close this article by asking the blessings of God upon his bereaved and affectionate wife.

DR. T. W. HENDERSON says that 800 persons have subscribed to the Christian Recorder since he took charge of its publication. He has only got to get 44,200 now to get up to the promise of the late General Conference.

DR. G. B. S. RUTHERFORD, of Oakland, Cal., has been instrumental in sending in several subscribers to THE VOICE OF MISSIONS. He is an enthusiastic worker, and believes that Africa is the place for the Negro's future. Would that we had more such men as Dr. Rutherford.

WE have visited the District Conference of Presiding Elders Jackson, Greene, Cargyle, Graham, Robertson, Davis, Hamilton, Johnson and Bradwell. But the Forsyth District has the weakest set of ministers of any, judging from their financial reports and other things we might mention.

REV. JAMES M. DWANE, of South Africa, who has spent two months or more in the United States, left our residence for his far off home, Aug. 15th, clothed with full authority to superintend what will hereafter be known as the South African Annual Conference of the A. M. E. Church, as the Ethiopian Church as formerly known through him, has transferred its membership and ministry to the African Methodist Episcopal Church.

MRS. JACKSON ON MRS. FREDERICK DOUGLASS.

We clip from the Colored American the high compliment of Mrs. Lottie Wilson Jackson to the worth and merit of Mrs. Frederick Douglass.

Mrs. Jackson is a graceful, intellectual, progressive, fascinating and handsome lady and possesses rare eloquence. She is also a first-class artist in the painter's studio. We have been through her art galleries and inspected her work, and, we are frank to say, she is not only true to life, but her original conceptions are sublime.

Persons of distinction and worth would do well to employ Mrs. Jackson to paint their likenesses. If Mrs. Jackson were white her artistic genius would be the talk of the country, but unfortunately she is a little colored, and her great worth is, therefore, tainted. But such taste and industry as she possesses cannot be long obscured.

ANNA MURRAY DOUGLASS.

A prominent figure in the councils of the League of Colored Women, and one of the most effective speakers, that appeared before the League and Federation audiences, was Mrs. Lottie Wilson Jackson of Bay City, Mich. Mrs. Jackson is a lady of exceedingly pleasing address and her delivery is earnest and convincing. She never failed to hold the closest attention of her hearers, and her constituents in the pretty little Michigan city have every reason to feel proud of the success achieved by their well chosen representative. Mrs. Jackson's theme was "The Present Duty of the Negro Woman," and it was admirably treated. Among other good features of the address was a rare and graceful recognition of one woman's services and aroused a sentimental interest along a line almost universally neglected up to this occasion.

Mrs. Jackson paid a fitting tribute to the memory of Anna Murray Douglass, the first wife of Frederick Douglass. She said, among other things, that Anna Murray was born in Talbot county, Maryland, of free parents. "She was a pure soul," the speaker said, "when she met and loved Douglass, the slave boy. It was she who inspired him to freedom, contributing of her earnings to effect his escape. Soon after they fled they were married in New York city, and when the marriage fee was paid Douglass had not one cent. She had $5 to begin that eventful life. This faithful wife stood shoulder to shoulder with her husband, bearing all the family cares that he might devote his time to the anti-slavery cause. She not only served for her own family, but stood with outstretched hands to the runaway slaves who were constantly arriving at her house by the underground railroad. Although not a society woman, she was known and appreciated for her sterling worth by such men as Wendell Phillips, William Lloyd Garrison, Samuel J. May and others. Anna Murray's children today rise up and call her blessed, yet how often has her service been forgotten, while it is honoring her truly great husband. What John A. Logan's wife was to him, what Elizabeth Barrett was to Browning, Anna Murray was to Frederick Douglass."

This stirring episode was one of the effective hits of the great woman's gatherings.

FOUR GEORGIA VETERANS GONE.

Rev. S. H. Robertson, D. D., Rev. Louis S. Smith and Rev. Henry Lester died within three days of each other, and Rev. Calib McDowel died about eight days before. Robertson and Smith were among the first to enter conference after the late war. Lester followed in a few years and McDowel a few years later. Neither Robertson, Smith nor Lester knew of the other's death till they were passing through the pearly gates. We believe we licensed McDowel to preach. As for the other three we well remember when we licensed them.

PRESIDENT JAMES M. HENDERSON is preparing a plan for the theological department of Morris Brown College, which will prove a great blessing to a large number of our ministers of the sixth episcopal district and elsewhere whose circumstances and environment prevent them from pursuing the prescribed course of study inside the college walls. President Henderson is perfecting arangements by which all of our ministers who desire may pursue a theological course by correspondence. The work will be under careful supervision and will be up to the standard of merit which will characterize the work in other departments of the college. This is a door of opportunity opened to our ministry which many of the more progressive have sought, for years. If they are wise and embrace this opportunity, a decade hence ignorance in our pulpit, a very prolific product today, will be a lost art.

A WHITE editor of a great New York daily paper, writes as follows: "Between five hundred and a thousand exchanges come into our office, and the VOICE OF MISSIONS is among the first to receive attention upon its arrival. Your people are blessed to have such a monthly paper. It has been of great benefit to me. I learn what the colored people are thinking about. Your Liberia agitation I think premature; the colored people are not ready for it. Why don't you work among the white people? You could get thousands to go from New York; my race is not as timid as yours. If you will call for white emigrants you will get them by the thousand."

SOME Negroes are the biggest fools in creation. What does a man in Los Angeles, Cal., or Hot Springs, Ark., or Meridian, Miss., want to write us for the VOICE OF MISSIONS, and head their letters 30 YOUNG ST., ATLANTA, GA., AUG. 17TH, 1896, and leave us nothing but the postoffice stamp to judge from whence the letter came? All three of these letters have money in them for the paper. Now, when they fail to get the paper, they will charge us with dishonesty. Miserable timber-heads, why don't you head your letters with your own town, city or postoffice?

F. W. COLEMAN, of Round Lake, Miss., describes a most brutal outrage upon a colored woman by a white man and two black men. We will not publish the letter, but all three of the wretches should have their noses cut off and cheeks branded.

NEARLY all short-sighted people have prominent eyes.

CANADIAN ALARM BELL.

Gospel Life Line—Christian Endeavor Work—A Variety of Organizations. The Popularity of Elder Collins.

TO THE VOICE OF MISSIONS:

Dear Editor: Please allow us a small space in your dear VOICE OF MISSIONS to let you and the world know that we are a living army over here, and as the dear old mother church, with her A. M. E. columns to the front, has aroused so great an enthusiastic Christian zeal in our minds we feel like having a social talk often together; and as the great prayer chain has been passed around the Canadian line, then back to Boston's C. E. headquarters, we can think of no better way to keep the fraternal link bright and free from rust of disunion through creeds and isms than for us all to talk and praise God through one printing press power. And as the dear VOICE OF MISSIONS seems to be heard in many a Canadian home, as well as in America, and we believe in Africa, we come with our united forces, hoping to obtain admittance in one corner of your most useful paper; and if we can be of any use to you, we will be only the more pleased to make our home with you as long as THE VOICE OF MISSIONS exists; and not only call loudly from Windsor, but from every A. M. E. station on British soil, leaving THE VOICE OF MISSIONS to repeat the echo from "our little home corner," and if we occupy too much space, we are willing, as far as finance goes to help to enlarge the pages, if so required, as we feel sure that THE VOICE OF MISSIONS will rapidly increase in Canada to a great extent. It is a great treat to hear her call from foreign mission fields; then, to think of reading progressive accounts from Canadian stations, will certainly increase a desire for THE VOICE OF MISSIONS. We are also striving to awaken an interest in the "Womans' Home and Foreign Missionary Society" work in every Canadian station on the A. M. E. line, and that brings good news every month.

We will now give an outline of our annual C. E. work in Windsor, Ont. On June 15th, 1895, we, as the United Y. P. S. C. E.'s of Windsor, Ont., met and formed a resolution to be passed in different conferences and associations, in order to awaken every minister to become more enthusiastic in the C. E. work. This resolution prevailed on the Bishopric to place the C. E. plan within every minister's reach in the conferences, and demanding of each to open a C. E. Society as soon as they took their charges, and to be constant workers during the year and at the next Annual Conference to bring up a C. E. report as well as at the C. E. Annual Convention.

We succeeded in passing our first resolution into the B. M. E. Conference through our worthy delegate, Dr. T. Oliver, convening at Brantford, Ont., June 25, 1895.

2nd. At Lake View, Mich., July 28, 1895, in the A. M. E. Zion Conference; Elder Mugget, of Colchester, Ont., delegate.

3rd. At Windsor, Ont., August 28, 1895, in the A. M. E. Conference; Rev. F. Bell, delegate, Windsor, Ont.

4th. At Chatham, Ont., September 4, 1895, in the A. M. E. Union Conference; Mrs. M. J. Sisco of Windsor, Ont., delegate.

5th. At Amsthburgue, Ont., September 10, 1895, in the First Baptist Association; Elder J. Roockhall of Windsor, Ont., delegate.

Thus leaving the annual reports with the workers and God, hoping to be able to give THE VOICE OF MISSIONS an appeal account of their annual work in September number.

We will press onward with our C. E. work at Windsor, being blest to have the Elder J. Collins this year to front battles and lead out the rank. We certainly have had great victories, praise the Lord.

We are happy to say that our dear Elder Collins has not only proved himself a hero through Christ in the pastorship of the A. M. E. Church at Windsor, Ont., but a useful and faithful president in the Christian Endeavor Society. Step by step he has helped her to march upward until she has gained a strong foothold on the rounds of the ladder of Christian progress and elevation.

GENERAL OFFICERS OF THE C. E. SOCIETY.

Elder J. Collins, president.
Mr. C. Simpkins, vice president.
Mr. Wm. Dorston, treasurer.
Miss A. Graham, recording secretary.
Mrs. M. J. Sisco, corresponding secretary.
Five chairmen committees.

Each have power to elect four other persons to complete their quorum for the work.

They each have done extremely well to make the work a success.

Thus we move forward, carrying a membership of 81 persons senior, 25 juniors.

Active members....36
Associate....25
Honorary....20

1. During the year we have fulfilled the fraternal part of taking the last farewell in this life of four of our senior members.

Sunday prayer meeting 6 a. m. Tuesday evening, converts' meeting.

2. Our juniors, assisted by seniors, have opened a gospel parliament meeting every Sunday at 3:30 p. m. in order to arrest the attention of Sabbath breakers and idlers. In these meetings anyone has a right to speak, read or sing something that might lead someone to Christ.

3. They were the founders of the United Picnic, which awaked a warm sympathy in the hearts of many.

4. The Seniors and C. E. Juniors brought their forces together and organized the United Canadian Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society which is moving on with a roll call of 92 members.

General officers as follows:
Rev. Mrs. J. Collins, president.
Rev. Mrs. R. Crosby, vice president.
Mrs. Wm. Dorston, treasurer.
Miss Annie Graham, recording secretary.
Miss Sarah Hough, foreign secretary.
Sick committees, 5.
Literary committees, 5.
Social committees, 5.
Advisory committees, 5.
Canvassing committees, 15.

In God we trust, let all else fail,
We'll launch out on the deep;
With Christ on board, we'll face the gale,
He is able the crew to keep.

Towards heaven's harbor we'll spread our sails,
And sing loud, triumphant songs,
Knowing our captain is mighty to save,
There is no fear of a wreck in the storms.

C. E. CORRESPONDENT.

PROF. COUNCILL AS A RACE MAN.

Nine years ago, because a number of young colored ladies walked into a car set apart by the railroad authorities for white ladies, who had been students at the State Normal college, of which Prof. Councill was principal, a great war was waged against the professor to disconnect him from the school. The state authorities and a number of white people about Huntsville threatened to abolish the institution if Prof. Councill was kept there as principal; for many charged him with prompting the young colored ladies to invade the "white coach." But the learned professor, having been informed of what was in contemplation, wrote the resignation, which we print below and which we then clipped from one of the Huntsville daily papers. We reproduce it at this late day, when there is so much selfishness extant among our people, to show the grandeur of an unselfish man. There is not a cowardly sentence found in his letter. No begging, no fawning, no knee-bending, no whining about losing "my position," no wondering about where I will get my bread and butter, no calling of the young ladies a set of fools, no dirt eating, no skillet licking, no possom trotting, no dog crouching. He resigns rather than the school shall be abolished, and his race deprived of the privilege of being educated. But every sentence, phrase and word bears upon them the grandeur of a whole man. Not one of these so-called Negro leaders of the present day would have ever dreamed of writing such a manly and defiant letter. Had they written any letter at all, it would have been a tissue of dirt-eating sophistries that would have disgraced a monkey. But read Prof. Councills resignation, it speaks for itself.

The same school board that accepted his resignation however, had to beg him to return to save the institution from death. And now it is one of the best in the country.

COUNCILL'S LETTER OF RESIGNATION.

STATE NORMAL AND INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL,
HUNTSVILLE, ALA., Aug. 1., 1887.

Honorable Commissioners Huntsville State Normal and Industrial School.

GENTLEMEN—The charge that I, with some of my teachers and pupils who were leaving the city, entered the "ladies' car" on the M. & C. R. R. at our depot on June 4th, for the purpose of "forcing social equality," having created so much unjust and unreasonable prejudice against me as to threaten the abolition of this school by the next legislature, if I am retained as principal, therefore, for the love I have for my race and the cause of education, I hereby tender my resignation.

I have too much interest in the elevation of my race to retain a place at the cost of a school; too much patriotism to be instrumental in inducing a legislature to such extremity, and too much self-respect to compromise my manhood by asking for or giving anything which the highest type of Christian manliness does not endorse.

It is, I trust, not improper for me to declare my disconnection with the affair of June 4th, and I point with pride to the affidavits and statements of *twenty-eight* witnesses that I was not in the "ladies' car" until ordered there by the conductor—all of these against the testimony of *three* white men. But alas! all of my witnesses, *except three*, are guilty of the unpardonable crime, in this case, of being Negroes, whose testimony was not considered in forming the hasty verdict of those demanding my dismissal.

My views upon the question of "social equality" are well known to all. My liberal conduct and sentiments of the past shall be my policy in the future, regardless of the efforts of demagogues to prove me to the contrary and drive me from a course of persistent liberality and of unselfish devotion to the welfare of my race and my country.

For the many friends who have stood by me and encouraged my efforts in the cause of education, I have a heart full of gratitude, which will increase as the years roll by; for those who have been blindly led against me by men seeking personal aggrandisement, I have no unkind words nor bitter feelings; for the community at large I shall always cherish grateful remembrances.

I assure you, gentlemen, of my best wishes and hearty support in your noble efforts to make your excellent institution all that your deep interest in the development and elevation of the powers of the human constitution has generated in your hearts, for the cause of industrial, Christian education is the cause of God.

I am, with high esteem,
W. H. COUNCILL, Principal, etc.

Resources of Liberia—Emigrants and Their Success.

I sailed from New York on the bark Liberia October 1st, A. D., 1891, and landed in the republic of Liberia December 7th, 1891. During this time I have seen much of Liberia. I have had the pleasure of seeing and sailing from New York with sixty persons, or emigrants, all of whom were from Arkansas. We received the government land—each one, single person, got 10 acres of land; each family, 25 acres. The land is rich, awful rich. Africa is a fine mineral country—iron, gold, silver, copper, coal, diamonds, slate and soapstone. The land of Ham is blessed; it is a fine country; many wonderful and good things in the land of Ham, put in there for the children and sons of Ham by Providence from creation. We have a great many coffee groves growing off by the new people and new comers, so to speak. The settlement is new and named Johnsonville, located at the head of Monserrado river, 29 miles from Monrovia. Four years ago it was bush, but now the great mass of bush that confronted us has vanished, and many places where were swamps are young coffee groves. The natives, in many instances, are becoming awakened to civilization and cultivation. The tiger and lion, and all the beasts, have given up and vanished, gone.

All we want is good government and men to come out of the house of bondage, leave Pharaoh and come and help us to carry on a good work, so we can have a Negro nationality in this land.

Mr. Editor, dear sir, we want you to let the world know from this what Africa is doing with her new colonies from America.

REV. HENRY W. WHITE.
Monrovia, Republic Liberia, W. C. Africa.

Upon the banks of the river thereof I shall grow all manner trees, and the leaves will be for medicine and the fruit for meat.

DWARF oxen, thirty inches in height, are common in Ceylon.

THE INDIA WATCHMAN.

How Missionaries Should Live, by Chaplain Steward.

I was surprised today to receive in my mail, a little pamphlet called "The Indian Watchman," published in Bombay, India, sent under cover, with an Indian postage stamp of a half anna value upon it. It is an independent, union magazine, and "advocates full, free and fiery salvation, scriptural, spiritual, practical and aggressive." The number before me is the fifth of volume XVIII. and contains sixteen pages of boiled down matter. It is published at the rate of 60 cents a year to foreigners, and asks subscribers to send their addresses without tithe. It is a monthly. It came addressed to my proper name with no title whatever, the address being a model of neat penmanship.

From its contents I note the following:

"Careful estimates of India's poverty as made by native and European experts conclude that at least 50,000,000 here are upon the verge of starvation. That means, not merely that they are very poorly fed, but so nearly *not fed* as to be actually suffering and slowly dying for want of necessary food. The present drought and distress in some parts is throwing multitudes more into partial starvation. Think carefully of the great pain, the lingering suffering, the hovering death, implied in this dreadful state of our near neighbors here."

It quotes from Wesley, Clark, Baxter and Fletcher and preaches holiness straight. It is opposed to Free Masonry and all sorts of secretism, and believes missionaries should live in plain style, eat simple food, principally vegetable, sleep on mats and be, indeed, crucified with Christ. It condemns "The British official style of living kept up by the missionaries themselves" and says it is this "that teaches the native Christian to depend upon the foreign mission purse. You put up huge, costly mission buildings, keep up British society style, show off the vast numbers, popularity and wealth of your great denominations, and then blame the poor natives for learning the lesson you have taught them, viz: Trusting in the foreign money bags! Are you blind? Can you not see that the only remedy is to follow the humble, self-denying life of Christ, Paul and others? Alas, it is indeed an 'almost impossible task of correcting the evil' of worldly, flesh-pleasing styles among both European and Indian Christians, ministers included. But God has bidden us 'cry aloud and spare not,' and we dare not disobey. 'They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.' Some will receive the message, and we shall rejoice together. Stumbling blocks in the way of the salvation of India's millions must be removed."

Taken as a whole the magazine seems to represent a body of men and women who live and conquer by FAITH.

T. G. STEWARD.

Ladies in Convention of the Third Episcopal District.

The third annual convention of the Mite Missionary Society of the third Episcopal district is a thing of the past, but the good results will live after it. Dayton was all aglow the week of the 4th with missionary women from the three conferences of the above named district. Each conference was well represented; everything passed off nicely.

The reports for the year showed plainly that somebody had been at work. Increased vigor for the work was manifested on every hand. After all the fuss and worry about conference organizations, as approved and ordered by the recent General Conference, before we were scarcely aware the delegations from the different conferences convened in different sections of the convention hall, and at 2 o'clock on Friday, July 3rd, 1896, the Ohio, North Ohio and Pittsburg conferences declared themselves ready to act according to the legislation of the General Conference. Thus, without any inconvenience whatever the Mite Missionary women of the Third Episcopal district were the first to wheel in line under the new law. Our work as a *district* organization has been quite pleasant. Many little things which are not foreign to any organization, have attended us, but out of all these the Lord has wonderfully led us and we can well say: "What hath God wrought?"

The work of the district began with thirty-two societies and ended with eighty-three. We did not mean to say ended, for we feel that the work is but begun. Now let each conference society do its utmost to double the number of societies within its borders.

None of the conferences are so well organized as the North Ohio Conference. Let us renew our efforts and surpass the past year's work. We feel that this is a new era for the women of the church, and we feel that under the divine guidance of a loving Father the possibilities which are to be unfolded will bloom forth as the rose of Sharon.

We had hoped to have given the names of all of the newly elected officers, but we are unable at the present writing. *We are organized into conference societies and are ready for work.* What other district can say as much?

It is our prayer that very soon every conference in the A. M. E. church will be able to boast of a Conference Mite Missionary society.

SADA J. ANDERSON,
Corresponding Secretary North Ohio Conference Mite Missionary Society.

CONFERENCE CALENDAR OF THE SIXTH EPISCOPAL DISTRICT.

North Georgia Conference, November 4th, 1896, Cedartown, Ga.

Macon, Ga., Conference, November 11th, Americus, Ga.

Central Alabama Conference, November 18th, Greensborough, Ala.

North Alabama Conference, December 2nd, Florence, Ala.

Alabama Conference, December 9th, Opelika, Ala.

Georgia Conference, December 16th, Bainbridge, Ga. (tf)

MANY MINERS ON A STRIKE.

Shawnee Ore Diggers Quit Work Until the Scale is Fixed.

A telegram was received at the headquarters of the United Mines Workers of America at Columbus, O., from State President Ratchford, at Shawnee, stating that the entire force of miners working under the lease system in that valley, a thousand, quit Friday morning in obedience to the order of the state convention of miners held a week ago. The strike will continue there and elsewhere until the scale of wages is paid everywhere in the state.

His First Plea.

In a southern city a few years ago a young lawyer undertook the defense of an old darkey who had been arrested as a chicken thief, and who in the days of slavery had been owned by the lawyer's father.

It was the young man's first plea, and was not brilliant in either construction or delivery. The darky received a pretty severe sentence, his guilt being well proven.

"Thank you sah," said the prisoner, addressing the judge, cheerfully, when the sentence had been pronounced; "dat's mighty hard, but it ain't anywhar near what I expected, I thought, sah, dat between my character and poor Marse Frank's speech dey'd hang me, shore!"—Youth's Companion.

The Cheerful Idiot.

"They don't have the melons now that they did when you and I were young," said the landlady to the Cheerful Idiot, and the Cheerful Idiot, who always resents remarks about his approaching middle age, said, sadly:

"I guess they don't have the same melons now, but I do think we have the same butter."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Wonderful Phenomenon.

The man who should pass through life without experiencing a twinge of indigestion, might be fitly regarded as a wonderful phenomenon. We doubt if such a privileged mortal has ever existed. Hence, we have never seen him. But thousands are known to be daily relieved of dyspepsia by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the popular remedy for that truly national complaint, as well as for fever and ague, debility, constipation, rheumatism and kidney troubles.

An ulcerated tooth caused the death of a man of Hoboken, N. J., by producing blood-poisoning.

"Penny wise and pound foolish," are those who think it economy to use cheap soda and resin soaps, instead of the good old Dobbins' Electric Soap; for sale by all grocers since 1865. Try it once. Be sure, buy genuine.

A flash of lightning so terrified a lady of Flemington, N. J., that she died of fright.

Feed

Your nerves upon rich, red blood and you will not be nervous. Blood is made rich and pure by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills are always reliable. 25 cents.

Foolish Women.

"I can't help thinking how foolish women are," said the philosopher, with a sad shake of his head.

"What's the trouble now?" inquired his thoughtless friend.

"I was only thinking of the old days when they used to walk soberly, calmly and sedately along the street," explained the philosopher. "You must remember those days."

"Certainly. What of them?"

"The danger of a sudden and violent fall was reduced to a minimum then, and there was no necessity of guarding against it or arranging to break its force."

"Very true," admitted the thoughtless friend.

"And now there is constant danger, and serious falls are of common occurrence," persisted the philosopher.

"Also true," admitted the thoughtless friend.

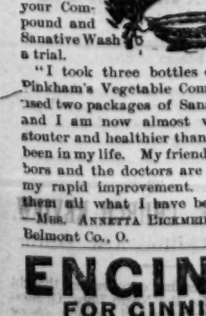
"And they wore bustles then and they don't now," asserted the philosopher.—Chicago Post.

WOMEN WANT TO KNOW.

TO WHOM CAN THEY TELL THEIR TROUBLES?

A Woman Answers "To Me"—Anxious Inquirers Intelligently Answered—Thousands of Grateful Letters.

Women regard it as a blessing that they can talk to a woman who fully understands their every ailment, and thus avoid the examinations, experiments and theories of incompetent physicians, whose sex deprives them of knowing by experience. The endless confidence placed in Mrs. Pinkham by American women, prompts them to seek her advice constantly.



Female diseases yield to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once. Inflammation, ulceration, falling and displacement of the womb, ovarian troubles, spinal weakness and kidney complaints, all have their symptoms, and should be "nipped in the bud." Bearing-down pains, backache, headache, nervousness, pains in groins, lassitude, whites, irregularities, dread of impending evil, blues, sleeplessness, faintness, etc.

Here is testimony right to the point:

"The doctors told me that unless I went to the hospital and had an operation performed, I could not live. I had falling, enlargement and ulceration of the womb.

"I was in constant misery all the time; my back ached; I was always tired. It was impossible for me to walk far or stand long at a time. I was surely a wreck. I decided that I would give your Compound and Sanative Wash a trial.

"I took three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and used two packages of Sanative Wash, and I am now almost well. I am stouter and healthier than I have ever been in my life. My friends and neighbors and the doctors are surprised at my rapid improvement. I have told them all what I have been taking."—Mrs. Annetta Eickmeier, Bellaire, Belmont Co., O.

ENGINES FOR GINNING.

Most economical and durable. Cheapest and best in the market for cash. VARIABLE FRICTION FEED SAW MILLS AND STANDARD IMPLEMENTS GENERALLY. send for catalogue

A. B. FARQUHAR CO., Ltd., Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

Bishop Tanner in the Saddle.

EDITOR VOICE OF MISSIONS:

Allow me to say that Bishop Tanner is on his work, captivating all hearts, seeing with his own eyes and hearing with his own ears. A most brilliant reception was given in his honor at Allen Chapel, Kansas City, Mo., Wednesday evening, July 15th. In responding to the many welcomes accorded him he handed down two American words for our appropriation, viz: "Hustle" and "get there." He said he liked the word *hustle*, because it expressed energy, diligence and enterprise; and he liked the man who could "*get there.*" The people of the West are very proud of him. The laity as well as the ministry are loud in his praise, and why should they not be? A great man of such world-wide reputation—wide in research and experience, wise in counsel and deliberation, void of ostentation or display, and full of sympathy and good will to all. His manner so amiable, his deportment so affable, his disposition so gentle, his presence so inviting, his character so exalted, his utterances so full of meekness and godly simplicity, none that hear him can fail of being impressed for good; his sermons made up of "thoughts that breathe and words that burn," his pleadings so earnest and even tearful, that his whole soul seems bent to the noble purpose of drawing man up to a higher life. "We sat under his banner with great delight and his fruit was sweet to our taste." This is the man the west has been waiting and looking for so long—the great Bishop Benjamin Tucker Tanner, D. D., LL. D.—a scholar, an author, a philosopher, a very model of refinement and a burning luminary in the African Methodist Episcopal Church.

But Bishop Tanner is in the saddle, actively and personally acquainting himself with the work and with the men. He is seeing for himself and listening directly to the wants and wishes of the people, whose honored servant he is. The observations and knowledge gained by these personal visitations will tend greatly to relieve the one-sidedness of present conditions, and we have no doubt that under his mild and gentle sway wrongs will be righted, valleys exalted, mountains abased, barren wastes fructified, and the desert made to bud and blossom as the rose. He comes to us untrammelled and unpledged, having no special friends to reward, and no enemies to punish; no pets to carry and no interests to subserve save the lifting up of fallen humanity, and the care of the church of the living God, over which the Holy Ghost hath made him overseer. The people are rejoicing because such a giant in intellect, so tall a cedar in Lebanon, so calm a head and so firm a hand will shape the destiny of the church in the Fifth Episcopal District for this quadrennium. They recognize his excellent virtues as a model worthy their imitation, stand ready to follow where he leads in the advancement of the interests of the church, and will do all they can to strengthen his hands and encourage his heart.

A great work is before him, however, and he feels it. If the African Methodist Episcopal Church is to win in the future, its ministry must be trained. An intelligent pew will not respect an ignorant pulpit. The ministry must be in advance of the laity. Every preacher should not only be trained, but should be himself a trainer. It is imperative, therefore, that the Quindero College be finished, and furnished with a competent and skillful faculty, so that the young men who contemplate entering the work may be trained in the study of the Scriptures and in the work of the church. This duty is upon us, and every man, woman and child is expected to be "up and at it." The great soul of Bishop Tanner cries out from under this pressing necessity, "Give us a trained ministry, O God, or we die." This earnest prayer can never die. "The fervent, effectual prayer of the righteous man availeth much," but we are reminded of the wagoner in the fable whose horses were stalled with a heavy load in a very bad road. The story goes that in this predicament he knelt down beside his horses in the mire, and prayed to Hercules, the god of the mountain, to help him out of the difficulty. "O Hercules, help! O Hercules, help!" cried he. A shepherd grazing his sheep on the mountain saw in the distance, the sad plight of the wagoner, and heard his cry of distress. In an instant he lifted his voice, and sent those words ringing down the mountain: "O wagoner, rise from your knees, put your shoulder to the wheel, and your whip to the horses, and then Hercules will help."

The wagoner rose, and, exercising himself according to the suggestions which he heard from the mountain, soon extricated his team and went on his way rejoicing. God helps those who help themselves. "There is a time and a season for every purpose under heaven"—a time to work and a time to pray. This is the time to work, and, in the name of the Lord God Almighty, let us "up and at it." If we do our whole duty, and do it well, then our God will "bow the heavens and come down. His own right hand and His mighty arm will awake as in the ancient days in the generation of old."

But this is not all. We need a revolution. The tricksters, schemers and wire-pullers should be halted. The Mordecais should be honored if the Hamans hang; the Zacheuses called down from the tree into which they have climbed, and the Josephs brought out of the prisons into which they have been cast; the Simon Maguses and their money should be left to perish together, and the Barnabases and the Sauls elected to the work of the church; the Annaniases should be totally rejected and the Stephens full of faith and of the Holy Ghost ordained. In short, the pigmies now prominent should be relegated, and real men set over the affairs of the church of God.

"God give us men! A time like this demands
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith and ready hands—
Men whom the lust of office does not kill,
Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy,
Men who possess opinions and a will,
Men who have honor, men who will not lie,
Men who can stand before a demagogue
And damn his treacherous flatteries without winking.
Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog
In public duty and in private thinking,
For while the rabble with their thumb-worn creeds,
Their large professions and their little deeds
Mingle in selfish strife, lo! Freedom weeps,
Wrong rules the land and waiting justice sleeps."

Yes, we need a revolution, a turning of things upside down. The great cry of the Church is, "Overturn, overturn, overturn!" Shall we hearken and obey? May the great head of the Church grant unto our illustrious and worthy chieftain who, like a field marshal in the saddle is now surveying the work, the discernment and penetration to form a right judgment in all things, the wisdom which is profitable to direct, and strength of body and mind, enabling him to fulfill the counsels of the Most High, and may the Fifth Episcopal District flourish henceforth like the garden of God!

Yours very truly, C. HUNT.
515 Vine St., Kansas City, Mo.

TEMPERANCE.

THE DEMON OF DRINK.

My native land! amid thy calm homes,
Amid thy palaces a demon roams;
Frenzied with rage, yet subtle in his wrath
He crushes thousands in his fiery path;
Stalks through our cities unabashed and free,
Gives to the cup of sorrow bitter woes,
Into the pangs of grief an added smart,
With keenest anguish wrings the breaking heart;
Drags the proud spirit from its envied height,
And breathes on fondest hopes a killing blight;
Heralds the shroud, the coffin and the pall,
And the grave thicken where his footsteps fall!

—William H. Burleigh.

SHUN THE CUP.

Above all things, if you would be wise shun that sparkling cup which the cunning tempter holds out to you. Quaff it not, though it dance and glitter so merrily in the sunlight, for there is death in the cup. It leads you on slowly and surely to the dishonored grave; it loses you home, friends and children; it covers you with shame, disgrace and humiliation, and in the end it reduces you to a suicide's plight.—Sacred Heart Review.

A PITIFUL SPECTACLE.

A pathetic incident was witnessed by a number of people at Ninth and Willow streets Wednesday evening, at about 6:30, that called forth some very severe comment. A large man, leading by the hand a three-year-old little girl, was so drunk as to stagger all over the sidewalk. Crossing a gutter at that point the man stumbled and fell, the little girl being underneath him. The child excited great sympathy on the part of all who witnessed the sad plight of the father.—Lebanon (Penn.) Report.

DON'T GIVE BRANDY.

The moral effect of early acquaintance with scientific truth is illustrated by a little story which the Rev. Dr. Plumb tells in the Boston Transcript:

A millionaire brewer, a Senator in another State, said to Mrs. Hunt, "I shall vote for your bill. I have sold out my brewery and am clean from the whole business. Let me tell you what occurred at my table. A guest was taken dangerously ill at dinner—insensible—and there was a call for brandy to restore him. My little boy at once exclaimed, 'No, that is just what he don't need! It will paralyze the nerves and muscles of the blood vessels, so they will not send back the blood to the heart.'

"When the liquor was poured out to give the man, the lad insisted on pushing it back.

"'You will kill him; he has too much blood in his head already.

"'How did you know all that?' his father afterward asked.

"'Why, it is in my physiology at school.'"

It seems the text-books, prepared by such men as Professor Newell Martin, F. R. S., of Johns Hopkins University, had succeeded in giving the lad some definite information which was proving useful.

"Senator," said Mrs. Hunt, "are you sorry your boy learned that at school?"

"Madam," the man replied, raising his hand, "I would not take five thousand dollars for the assurance this gives that my boy will never be a drunkard."

ONE NIGHT IN A BAR ROOM.

He was a poor, half drunken wreck of a man, nearly seventy years old—a legitimate child of a legitimate saloon. It was 2 o'clock in the morning when he staggered into the side door of a den on Dearborn avenue. If this were fiction we should not dare to make such a statement in face of a law that commands all such places to be closed at midnight; but, being an actual occurrence that took place within four blocks of the Chicago Deaconess Home, and no hideous dream of inference, we must state the facts as they are. He had thirty cents in the pocket of his tattered coat, and he had come to slake the burning thirst that consumed him. There were half a dozen other loungers there—travelers on the same road of which he had nearly reached the end. They knew him. It was "Old Dad." When filled with liquor no tongue was sharper than his in wordy combats, and his antics had often furnished genteel amusement for the loafers around the criminal court near by; they, in turn, generously supplied him with small change for his drinks, and he needed little else.

The night had been somewhat dull for the drunken loafers in the saloon, and the coming of "Old Dad" promised a diversion. But his ready retorts were a match for their jeers, and they wanted something more exciting.

"Wait a minute," said one, "and we'll have some fun."

He went out and returned with a bucket of tar. They threw the feeble old man on the floor and began tearing off his clothes while the bystanders shrieked with delight at his useless struggles. Then, while two held him, one of the brutes daubed the hot tar over his body. When he cried out they crammed it into his mouth. They filled his ears with the black, sticky mass, and plastered it over his eyes. Some feathers from an old duster were stuck about his head; then he was marched about the saloon by his tormentors, who laughed and howled until they were tired. When the old man fell down from exhaustion, they went away and let him lie there.

When the turnkey came to unlock the jail in the morning he found a pitiable sight. The miserable man had dragged himself out of the saloon and crouched in one of the basement windows of the criminal court, a hideous, unrecognizable mass of filth. He was taken to the station and officers sent to arrest the fiends who were implicated in the affair.

The victim of this outrage comes of a proud Virginia family. He served honorably in the Confederate army, and after the war was engineer on the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad. He was steady and attentive to business, and was considered one of the best engineers on the road. But the saloon proved his ruin, and for the last few years he has wandered about the streets, sleeping wherever he could lay his head.

Both the victim and the perpetrators of this brutal deed are the natural outgrowth of the licensed saloon. What are we going to do about it?—Epworth Herald.

TEMPERANCE NEWS AND NOTES.

A brewer's horse fares better than a drunkard's child.

Many a man puts his family in the dark to help the saloon pay its gas bill.

The man who begins by drinking some time may end by having to drink all the time.

No man has a right to destroy his reason by drink, to become diseased by drink, to destroy his moral sense and conception of right and wrong.

Of six hundred and eleven paupers in the Edinburgh poorhouse not one was an abstainer, and four hundred and seven admitted that their poverty was due entirely to intemperance.

Bishop Gaines, at the African Methodist Conference in Richmond, Va., served notice that he would ordain no man to the ministry who drank whisky, chewed tobacco or smoked cigars.

The devil might have thought out some more effectual plan than the running of bar-rooms for destroying souls, but the bar-room is doing so much for him that he has not put any new plan in motion.

The London County Council has given its aid to the temperance cause by discontinuing the use of stimulants in asylums under their control and forbidding the sale of drinks in the auditorium of places of amusement.

To Avoid Sea Sickness.

Prof. Charteris, of the University of Glasgow, says that chlorobrom will prevent sea sickness on short voyages. He says that previous to starting the traveler should take a blue pill at night and citrate of magnesia in the morning. Follow this with a dose of chlorobrom when embarking, remain in the cabin and mal de mer need not be feared.

A full dose is two tablespoonfuls. If the voyage is made at night this dose should be taken before retiring. If the trip is made in the daytime, half as much will suffice for the first dose, and a second dose will rarely be required. Chlorobrom is not a patent medicine. It is formed of chloralamide and bromide of potash.

Children's Column

WHY CHERRIES GROW.

"Why do cherries grow?"
Said I, "Robin red,
Chirring overhead
In the gleam and glow—
Why do cherries grow?"

Paused he perkishly
While he plucked at one
Flushing in the sun;
Then said he, said he,
"Cherries grow for me!"

—St. Nicholas.

TEST OF FRIENDSHIP.

The hardest test of the friendship of a pet animal is to call it away from its food while it is yet hungry—not order it from its meal, but merely call it. A real friend of a dog, for instance, will not have to call a dog; it will come without a calling, whether eating or not. If a gentle master has been away for a week the demonstrations of joy will be of a most lively character. But the approach of a cruel master makes a dumb creature flinch and shrink away in fear and trembling, and caresses are received with bowed head and quivering body.

STORY OF AN OLD OWL.

Kept in captivity the owl used to get out of sorts at times, just as little children will; but instead of giving it jam wrapped around powder, its owner sent it for a trip on the water to cure it. It was fastened to the back of a duck, which was then driven into a horse pond. The owl was no sailor and as often as it stuck its claws into the duck, as it frequently did in its terror, the duck dived and gave it a good drenching. This made the owl more alarmed than ever, and caused it to dig its claws all the firmer into the duck, and this, of course, only led to its being ducked again and again. Every time the owl came out of its bath it expressed its surprise by loud hootings. Then in case of accident to one or other bird, or perhaps both, the owl was unbound. After shaking its feathers as a dog shakes its coat, it slowly fell into its usual state of solemnity. But it was always the better for these excursions on the pond.—Little Folks.

A CHAMPION OF ANIMALS.

Little Hazel Fairchild is one of the bluest-eyed, tenderest hearted wee lassies in the world, and a very ardent member of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. The other day Hazel had a sad experience. She had been down town with her grandmamma, and as they alighted from the electric car in front of the house, there on the track, just that instant killed, lay a poor, little mite of a kitten. Hazel gave a cry as she saw it, and then with all the fiery indignation and dignity of her four short summers, she turned quickly to the conductor.

"Oh, you bad, bad man, you!" she cried, bravely winking back the weak tears in her eyes. "Ain't you'shamed? I belong to the society, and I have the wight—I tell you I have the wight to have you awested," and she pounded her little clenched fist in evidence upon the shining silver badge pinned on her frock. Could anything have been sweeter than to see such a baby fighting for the pitiful, mangled kitten at her feet? And is it any wonder that such a small, pretty angel of mercy was applauded by all the passengers in the car?

There is another story of Hazel which shows the philosophical side of her young character.

Mr. Sanger, of Bay St. Louis, built the Fairchild wharf in front of their pretty home at that resort, and little Hazel loves to spend her time out there over the water, listening to the secrets that the waves whisper to her, and thinking those long, long thoughts of youth.

The other evening she and her mother were sitting at the end of the bathhouse looking over the water. Suddenly Hazel remarked: "Mamma, God made the water, didn't He?"

"Yes dear," her mother answered.

"But Sanger made the wharf," added the little maid quickly, and then she wondered what made her mother shake so.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A SCHOOL FOR FIREMEN.

The school was organized in February, 1883, primarily for the purpose of instructing the men of the different companies in the use of the "scaling-ladder," which had then just been introduced in the department. It gradually became enlarged in its scope, however, until, with the completion of the new fire headquarters building in January, 1887, it became a general school of instruction—not only for the new men admitted on trial (called "probationary firemen"), but for the men already in service—in the use of all life-saving apparatus, and in the many appliances used for fighting a fire.

Before they had this new building, in East Sixty-seventh street, the companies were taught the use of the scaling-ladders and life net at an old sugar warehouse near the foot of West One Hundred and Fifty-eighth street and the North River, and here the classes numbered nearly sixty men at a time. But this building was in an out-of-the-way place, and lacked the facilities necessary for instructing the men in raising large extension ladders, and in the use of the many new tools then being added to the department.

When the new Fire Headquarters building was being completed, a yard designed for this purpose was built at the back of that building. This yard is about one hundred feet square, being well cemented and drained, so that water can be used in the less one. Here "company drills" were introduced—companies being summoned unexpectedly from different parts of the city, just as they would be called to an actual fire.

When they arrived the engines were started and the men put through all the manœuvers of battling with the flames. The hose was dragged up the staircase to the top of the building, water was started or shut off and large quantities were used in the different movements executed in the yard or from the windows at the rear. The men were thus made acquainted with every appliance carried on the apparatus and the system perfected in every detail.

Companies received ratings on the books kept by the instructor according to the proficiency they showed at the drills; and some idea of what effect these drills had in improving the service may be gathered from the fact that, when they were started, of the eighty or more companies in the department there were about twenty-one companies in the first grade, nineteen in the second, and forty in the third or lowest grade. After three years of instruction, there were only four or five in the last grade, about fifteen in the second, and fully sixty received the rating of first-grade companies.

It is here, in this yard, where these company drills played so important a part in bringing the New York department to its present point of perfection, that the recruit receives his first instruction in the use of the scaling-ladder, the life-line, and the life-net.—St. Nicholas.

BOY EGG HUNTERS.

Greenland boys are great egg collectors. As soon as the gulls and other birds that nest in the far north appear in the spring the work begins. No boy who has not practised a good deal at climbing the rough mountain sides and creeping over the glaciers is allowed to venture on the perilous task. But at fifteen, and even before, a Greenland boy is as strong of limb, as fearless of heart and as cool of head as any steeple-climber.

Early some morning he takes a bag made of sealskin and with a lunch of dried fish or blubber he starts out for a day in the mountains. Up, up, he climbs along the dizzy edge of some deep inlet of the sea until he comes to the rocky ridges where the gulls make their homes. An ordinary American boy—and some of them are pretty good climbers, too—would not dream that the steep mountain sides could possibly be crossed, but the Greenland boy knows just where to step, just how to hold his stout staff, and he will walk quite coolly along a jagged ridge hundreds of feet above the water, where one little misstep, a loose stone or a bit of crumbling ice would hurl him down to his death. But it is only on these wild ledges that he can find the nests he seeks. Here every crevice is filled with eggs, laid almost without protection on the rock. As he approaches the gulls go chattering out and circling round his head. He must not look at them lest he become dizzy. When he reaches a nest he places the big blue and white eggs in his bag, and thus he proceeds until he has a load. Happy is he if he sees a falcon rising in the air among the gulls, for a falcon's eggs are very valuable. But its nest is hard to find, and often a whole day is expended by the brave hunter before he reaches the spot where the eggs are laid. And if his bag is already filled with eggs he slips his new find into his roomy sleeves.

It may well be believed that the task of getting back with the load is doubly dangerous, but the egg-hunter thinks nothing of it, and when he reaches home in the evening he spreads out his treasure. All of the rare eggs—and sometimes there are several in the lot—are sold to a dealer, who supplies the museums and collectors of Europe. The common gull's eggs are carefully examined and the fresh ones are sold to the missionaries or to the traders.

Occasionally there are accidents. An explorer tells of a stout boy who ventured too far out on a rocky ledge in order to reach a falcon's nest, and, losing his footing, fell. Fortunately, however, he caught the edge of the ledge with his hands and clung, crying for help. At last his father heard him, but it was a long time before they could give him any help. They were compelled to climb to the top of the cliff and the young egg hunter's brother was let down at the end of a long rope brought from the village. It was a perilous descent, but the plucky little fellow was determined to save his brother's life. On reaching the almost exhausted boy he fastened a loop of rope around his body, and the two were pulled up together by the men at the top. Later the brave hunter allowed himself to be let down to the falcon's nest, where he succeeded in getting the much prized eggs.—Chicago Record.

West Australia's gold output has fallen off greatly this year.

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

Kindness is the golden chain by which society is bound together.

We promise according to our hopes, and perform according to our fear.

Men are apt to be more concerned for their credit than for their cause.

Which is the best government? That which teaches self-government.

If you want to please your friend get through talking so he can begin.

Prosperity doth best discover vice; but adversity doth best discover virtue.

Purposes, like eggs, unless they be hatched into action, will run into decay.

The superior man wishes to be slow in his words and earnest in his conduct.

Families with babies and families without babies are so sorry for each other.

Leave glory to great folks. Ah, castles in the air cost a vast deal to keep up.

Better to be despised for too anxious apprehensions, than ruined by too confident a security.

Be not ashamed of thy virtues; honor's a good brooch to wear in a man's hat at all times.

Speaking too much is a sign of vanity; for he that is lavish in words is apt to be niggard in deeds.

Advice is like snow, the softer it falls, the longer it dwells upon, and the deeper it sinks into the mind.

Praise no man too liberally before his face, nor censure him too lavishly behind his back; the one savors of flattery, the other of malice, and both are reprehensible.

No man is born into this world whose work is not born with him; there is always work, and tools to work withal, for those who will; and blessed are the heavy hands of toil.—The South-West.

Cowardice of Alligators.

"The cowardice of alligators is well known by the people who reside along the bayous which were at one time frequented by the saurians," said a gentleman from Southwestern Louisiana. "A great many persons who only know of the alligator by reputation swallow without a qualm the stories which are so often told about the hair-breadth escapes and remarkable adventures with those reptiles. The truth is, that they do not possess sufficient courage—the alligators, I mean,—to attack a mouse, unless it was chained to the bank and couldn't show fight. I remember crossing a stream in the Vermillion country a number of years before the craze for alligator hides had struck the country. I entered a skiff, and, when about half way over, my dog, which I had forgotten, came bounding after me, and, leaping into the water, began to swim across after the boat. Almost immediately several alligators lying with the tips of their noses above the surface, began to move after the dog, and soon came within a few feet of the animal. He realized that he was being chased, and proceeded to turn the tables by chasing them. He barked and turned to make for the "gators" but they got out of his way. Well, the dog and the saurians kept up this performance until the former had crossed the stream. The alligators seemed to be afraid to come within biting distance, although it would have been impossible for the dog to have injured them. They were simply afraid, that's all, and it is always the way with them. I have frequently swam after an alligator myself, and he would invariably turn tail and get out of sight in a hurry. Courage! They have no more than a goat."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Sculptured Stones in Guiana.

The most interesting relic of past ages that one encounters in the Guiana country are immense stones containing hieroglyphic inscriptions. These are to be found on the sides of the mountains and upon many of the rocks in the rivers throughout British and Venezuelan Guiana, and have evoked a great deal of discussion among ethnologists. No theory regarding their origin has yet been accepted, though they are said to be similar to those found in the exploration of Phenicia. Dr. Maracano of Paris, after a careful study of the skulls found in an old Indian burial ground of the upper Orinoco, says that they are similar to those discovered in the Egyptian tombs, from which is deduced the theory of Phenician origin, and a confirmation of the existence, in former times, of the Atlantis Archipelago, by which one could cross from the African coast to South America in small boats.—Century.

Watch the Turkeys for Storms.

Says a Pennsylvania farmer: "I always know when there is going to be a wind storm by watching the turkeys and chicks go to roost each night. In calm weather the fowls always roost on the poles with their heads alternately each way—that is, one faces east, the next west, and so on.

"But when there is going to be a high wind they always roost with their heads toward the direction from which the storm is coming. There are reasons for these different ways of roosting, I take it.

"When there is no wind to guard against they can see other dangers more readily if they are headed in both directions, but when wind is to arise they face it because they can hold their positions better. But the part I can't understand is how the critters know that the wind is going to rise when we mortals lack all intimation of it."—New York Mercury.

NEARLY A BILLION.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Has a Capital of $857,075,000.

In a recent number of Current Literature an English writer asserts that "the greatest corporation on earth is the London and Northwestern Railway Company of England, with its capital of $595,000,000, a revenue of $6,500 an hour, 2,300 engines and 60,000 employes, and repairs that cost $130,000 a month." The Northwestern Railway Company is no doubt a gigantic corporation for a little country like England, and worth bragging about, but we have a bigger one here in the United States that might absorb it very easily. The Pennsylvania railroad, for example, has a capital of $857,075,600, and 15,430 miles of track, which traverse thirteen states. It has 3,756 locomotives, which consume 20,000 tons of coal a day, and make runs equal to the distance around the globe every two hours. It has 3,935 passenger cars, 154,000 freight cars, 350 Pullman cars and 241 other cars for construction and other purposes, making a total of 158,524 cars, which make a journey equal to the circumference of the earth in every eight minutes. The locomotives and cars, if placed upon a single track, would reach from New York to Chicago, or ten times the distance between Philadelphia and New York. The rails of the Pennsylvania railroad, if laid end to end, would encircle the globe and overlap about 4,000 miles. The total annual revenue of the road is $135,000,000—equal to $372,506 a day and $15,525 every hour of the day and night—which is two and a half times as much as that of the Northwestern of England.

The Northwestern boasts of 60,000 employes, but the Pennsylvania company has over 100,000, who, with their families, make up a total of about 500,000 persons dependent for their living upon the $60,000,000 it distributes in wages every year. Last year the Pennsylvania RailroadCompany moved 14,395,256,375 tons of freight per mile and carried 1,577,891,050 passengers. The freight carried was equal to a ton around the world every minute of the year. The money invested in the property was equal to a double line of silver dollars 8,000 miles in length. In 1895 the Pennsylvania Company owned five per cent. of all the railway mileage in the United States, 10½ per cent of all the locomotives, 11½ per cent of all the freight cars and had 13 per cent of all the railway employes in the country upon its payrolls. It carries 11 per cent of all the passengers who traveled by rail during the year 1895, and its earnings were 11 2-5 per cent of all the earnings of all the roads in the country. Like the great Northwestern, the Pennsylvania company makes almost everything it uses, and with its plant could build a locomotive every day in the year if it chose to do so.—American Exporter.

Knew Enough.

"I suppose you know all about the financial question," said the intimate friend.

"I don't say that I know all about it," said the candidate, "but I know enough not to talk about it."—Washington Star.

Lands! Lands! Lands!

In the Carolinas and Georgia along the line of the Seaboard Air Line, the great through route to and from the South and Southwest. Convenient to many markets. The finest Fruit and Agricultural Lands in the Southern States. $3.00 to $10.00 per acre. Peculiarly adapted to raising early fruits—peaches, grapes, plums, pears, apples, etc. Early vegetables—cabbages, tomatoes, potatoes, turnips, etc. Grain—corn, wheat, oats, rye, etc. Tobacco, cotton, staples. Happy homes surrounded by sunshine, health and plenty. Choice mill sites and factory sites with abundance of water power. For particulars, prices of lands and illustrated pamphlet, write to Geo. L. Rhodes, General Agent Seaboard Air Line, Portsmouth, Va.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. SEAL. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

After physicians had given me up, I was saved by Piso's Cure.—RALPH EBIEG, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 22, 1895.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Explained.

Ned—Why, I never saw a lovelier girl than Miss Atherton, and she seems to be very fond of you. What do you mean by saying that there are weighty objections to your marriage?

Jack—Have you ever seen her father?

Ned—Why, no.

Jack—Well, he weighs 240 pounds.

A Physician's Testimony.

"I know it to be a rapid cure for tetter, salt rheum, eczema and all kindred diseases of the skin and scalp. I never prescribe anything else in all skin troubles."

M. L. FISHER, M. D.,
Eclectic P. O., Elmore Co., Ala.

1 box by mail for 50c. in stamps.

J. T. SHUPTRINE, Savannah, Ga.

Every bicycle used by the French soldiers has an electric light.

FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle and treatise sent free to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, then laxatives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, then one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

$150 FOR $50.

The Greatest Offer Ever Made By an Educational Institution.

The Southern Short-hand AND Business University,

IN "THE GRAND," ATLANTA, GA.,
Will Immediately Issue 100
Re-Organization Scholarships,
Including the $50 Business, $50 Short-hand and $50 Academic Courses.

All Three Combined for the Price of One—$50.

Good in Day or Night Sessions.

In touch with the Business and Professional men of the entire South. Several thousand graduates in positions. Superb Equipment. New Typewriters. Only 100 Scholarships will be offered at $50, and they will be sold at once. After September 10th regular Catalogue Rates. Send for Catalogue at once or call

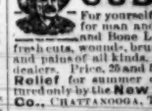
A. C. BRISCOE, Prest., Atlanta, Ga.

THE FARQUHAR PATENT VARIABLE FRICTION FEED.

Medal and Highest Award at the World's Columbian Exposition.

SAW MILL & ENGINE

BEST SAW MILLS IN THE WORLD. Warranted the best made. Simple Mills, Machinery, and Standard Agricultural Implements of Best Quality at lowest prices. Illustrated Catalogue free.



Planter's CUBAN OIL

For yourself and your Stock. Good for man and beast. Finest Nerve and Bone Liniment made. Cures fresh cuts, wounds, bruises, sores, rheumatism and pains of all kinds. Sold by all medicine dealers. Price, 25 and 50 cents. Get Cuban Relief for summer complaint. Manufactured only by the New Spencer Medicine Co., CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

OPIUM and **WHISKY** habits cured. Book sent FREE. Dr. B. M. WOOLLEY, ATLANTA, GA.

A. N. U. ..... Thirty-five, '95.

EVERY MAN HIS OWN DOCTOR.

By J. HAMILTON AYERS, M. D.

A 600-page Illustrated Book, containing valuable information pertaining to diseases of the human system, showing how to treat and cure with simplest of medicines. The book contains analysis of courtship and marriage; rearing and management of children, besides valuable prescriptions, recipes, etc., with a full complement of facts in materia medica that everyone should know.

This most indispensable adjunct to every well-regulated household will be mailed, postpaid, to any address on receipt of price, SIXTY CENTS.

Address

ATLANTA PUBLISHING HOUSE,

116 Loyd Street, ATLANTA, GA.

HEADQUARTERS

Of the Bishops' Council of the A. M. E. Church, Wilberforce, Green County, Ohio.

BISHOP HENRY MCNEAL TURNER, D. D., LL.D., D. C. L., President.

BISHOP BENJAMIN ARNETT, D.D., Secretary.

BISHOP BENJAMIN FRANKLIN LEE, D.D., LL.D. Ph.D., President of the Board of Directors of Payne Theological Seminary; President of the Correspondence School of Theology and Superintendent of Ministerial Education of the A. M. E. Church.

Historian of the A. M. E. Church—Bishop Benjamin W. Arnett, D. D.

EPISCOPAL DISTRICTS.

FIRST DISTRICT.

Bishop Abraham Grant, D. D., New York, New England, New Jersey, Bermuda, and Nova Scotia Conferences.

SECOND DISTRICT.

Bishop James Anderson Handy, D.D., Baltimore, North Carolina, Virginia, Western North Carolina, Hayti and San Domingo Conferences.

THIRD DISTRICT.

Bishop Benjamin Franklin Lee, D.D., LL.D., Ph.D., Ohio, Pittsburgh, North Ohio, Ontario and Demerara Conferences.

FOURTH DISTRICT.

Bishop Benjamin William Arnett, D.D., Indiana, Illinois, Iowa and Michigan Conferences.

FIFTH DISTRICT.

Bishop Benjamin Tucker Tanner, D.D., LL.D., Missouri, North Missouri, Kansas and Colorado Conferences.

SIXTH DISTICT.

Bishop Henry McNeal Turner, D.D., LL.D., D.C.L., Georgia, North Georgia, Macon, Ga., North Alabama and Central Alabama Conferences.

SEVENTH DISTRICT.

Bishop James Crawford Embry, D.D., South Carolina, Columbia and Southeastern South Carolina, Florida, East Florida and South Florida Conferences.

EIGHTH DISTRICT.

Bishop William Benjamin Derrick, D.D., Arkansas, South Arkansas, West Arkansas, Mississippi, North Mississippi and Middle Mississippi Conferences.

NINTH DISTRICT.

Bishop Moses Buckingham Salter, D. D., Tennessee, West Tennessee, Kentucky and West Kentucky Conferences.

TENTH DISTRICT.

Bishop Josiah Haynes Armstrong, D. D.—Texas, West Texas, Northeast Texas, Central Texas, Louisiana and North Louisiana Conferences.

ELEVENTH DISTRICT.

Bishop Wesley John Gaines, D. D., California, Indian, Puget Sound and Oklahoma Conferences.

PUBLICATION BOARD,

631 Pine steet, Philadelphia, Penn.

BISHOP ABRAHAM GRANT, D. D., President.

REV. T. W. HENDERSON, D. D., General Manager.

REV. H. T. JOHNSON, D. D., Editor of Christian Recorder.

PROF. H. T. KEELING, A. M., Editor of A. M. E. Review.

LAYMEN.

Augustine Dunn, Philadelphia, Pa.
Walter P. Hall, Philadelphia, Pa.
W. J. Miller, Wilmington, Del.

MISSIONARY BOARD.

61 Bible House, New York.

BISHOP H. M. TURNER, D. D. LL. D., President.

REV. H. B. PARKS, Secretary, 61 Bible House, New York.

1st District—Rev. W. H. Thomas, D. D., New England Conference.
2d District—Rev. Geo. D. Jimmerson, Virginia Conference.
3d District—Rev. W. T. Anderson, M. D., North Ohio Conference.
4th District—Rev. J. M. Townsend, D. D., Iowa Conference.
5th District—Rev. S. J. Brown, Missouri Conference.
6th District—Rev. L. Gardner, Central Ala. Conference.
7th District—Rev. S. H. Coleman, D. D., East Florida Conference.
8th District—Rev. P. W. Wade, D. D., Arkansas Conference.
9th District—Rev. W. A. Lewis, W. Tennessee Conference.
10th District—Rev. R. Deal, W. Texas Conference.
11th District—Rev. E. J. Colman, California Conference.

FINANCIAL BOARD.

1535, 14th St., N. W. Washington, D.C.

BISHOP W. J. GAINES, D. D., President.

REV. M. M. MOORE, D.D., Financial Secretary.

1st District—Rev. Jno. M. Henderson, M. D., New York Conference.
2d District—Rev. Jno. W. Beckett, D. D., Baltimore Conference.
3d District—Prof. J. P. Shorter, A.M., Ohio Conference.
4th District—Rev. N. J. McCracken, Illinois Conference.
5th District—Rev. P. H. Hubbard, Colorado Conference.
6th District—Rev. Charles L. Bradwell, Macon, Ga., Conference.
7th District—Rev. Albert J. Kershaw, Florida Conference.
8th District—Rev. W. A. J. Phillips, W. Arkansas Conference.
9th District—Rev. Bedford Green, Tennessee Conference.
10th District—Rev. J. B. Webb, N. Louisiana Conference.
11th District—Rev. David R. Jones, California Conference.

EDUCATION BOARD.

BISHOP B. F. LEE, D. D., LL. D., Wilberforce, O.

PROF. JOHN R. HAWKINS, A. M., Secretary, Kittrell, N. C.

1st District—Rev. I. W. L. Roundtree, New Jersey Conference.
2d District—Rev. R. H. W. Leak, North Carolina Conference.
3d District—Rev. S. T. Mitchell, LL. D., North Ohio Conference.
4th District—Rev. A. L. Murray, Indiana Conference.
5th District—Rev. F. J. Peck, A. M., Missouri Conference.
6th District—Rev. I. N. Fitzpatrick, Alabama Conference.
7th District—Rev. W. D. Chappelle, A. B., South Carolina Conference.
8th District—Rev. T. H. Jackson, D. D., W. Arkansas Conference.
9th District—Rev. B. A. J. Nixon, A.M., Tennessee Conference.
10th District—Prof. H. M. Cox, N. E. Texas Conference.
11th District—Rev. M. D. Brookins, Indian Conference.

SUNDAY SCHOOL BOARD.

Nashville, Tenn.

BISHOP H. M. TURNER, D.D., LL.D., President.

REV. C. S. SMITH, M.D., D.D., Secretary.

1st District—Rev. J. M. Palmer, Philadelphia Conference.
2nd District—Rev. W. H. Hunter, D. D., Baltimore Conference.
3d District—Rev. W. J. Johnson, B. D., Ohio Conference.
4th District—Rev. G. W. Gaines, Iowa Conference.
5th District—Rev. J. C. Owens, Kansas Conference.
6th District—Rev. E. P. Holmes, Macon, Ga. Conference.
7th District—Rev. J. B. Scott, East Florida Conference.
8th District—Rev. W. F. Dangerfield, Middle Mississippi Conference.
9th District—Rev. J. A. Davis, Tennessee Conference.
10th District—Rev. J. W. Rankin, Texas Conference.
11th District—Rev. John Pointer, California Conference.

CHURCH EXTENSION BOARD.

631 Pine St., Philadelphia, Pa.

BISHOP A. GRANT, D. D., President.

REV. C. T. SHAFFER, D. D., M. D., Secretary.

1st District—Rev. D. P. Roberts, M.D., New England Conference.
2d District—Rev. A. L. Gaines, Virginia Conference.
3d District—Rev. D. S. Bentley, D.D., Pittsburgh Conference.
4th District—Rev. B. F. Watson, Michigan Conference.
5th District—Rev. G. H. Shaffer, M. D., Kansas Conference.
6th District—Rev. E. W. Lee, B.D., Macon, Ga. Conference.
7th District—Rev. J. H. Welch, South Carolina Conference.
8th District—Rev. E. W. Lampton, North Mississippi Conference.
9th District—Rev. James Turner, Kentucky Conference.
10th District—Rev. T. C. Denham, D.D., Central Texas Conference.
11th District—Rev. J. E. Edward, California Conference.

SOUTHERN CHRISTIAN RECORDER,

Atlanta, Georgia.

BISHOP M. B. SALTER, D. D., President.

REV. R. M. CHEEKS, B. D., Editor.

1st District—Rev. A. H. Newton, New Jersey Conference.
2nd District—Rev. I. S. Lee, D.D., Baltimore Conference.
3rd District—Rev. J. H. Gazaway, North Ohio Conference.
4th District—Rev. J. S. Wood, Illinois Conference.
5th District—Rev. C. R. Runyon, North Missouri Conference.
6th District—Rev. J. B. Lofton, Macon, Ga., Conference.
7th District—Rev. C. P. Nelson, D. D., Columbia, S. C., Conference.
8th District—Rev. J. M. Conner, S. T.D., Arkansas Conference.
9th District—Rev. G. H. Burk, North Kentucky Conference.
10th District—Rev. T. A. Wilson, Louisiana Conference.
11th District—Rev. G. A. L. Dykes, Indian Conference.

HISTORICAL AND LITERARY DEPARTMENT.

President—BISHOP JAMES A. HANDY, D. D.

Vice President—BISHOP JOSIAH H. ARMSTRONG, D. D.

Vice President—BISHOP JAMES C. EMBRY, D. D.

Recording Secretary—REV. CHARLES BUNDY, Cincinnati, O.

Corresponding Secretary—REV. B. W. ARNETT, JR., Lynn, Mass.

Treasurer—REV. W. H. YEOCUM, D. D., Camden, N. J.

Historian—BISHOP B. W. ARNETT, D. D., Wilberforce, O.

VICE PRESIDENTS BY EPISCOPAL DISTRICTS:

1st District—Rev. W. D. Cook, D. D., New York Conference.
2d District—Rev. D. J. Hill, Baltimore Conference.
3d District—Rev. W. H. Brown, Pittsburgh Conference.
4th District—Rev. J. D. Barksdale, Michigan Conference.
5th District—Rev. M. S. Bryant, North Missouri Conference.
6th District—Rev. J. A. Lindsey, North Georgia Conference.
7th District—Rev. L. R. Miller, South Carolina Conference.
8th District—Rev. L. W. Manaway, Mississippi Conference.
9th District—Rev. J. T. Gilmore, Tennessee Conference.
10th District—Prof. J. R. Gibson, Texas Conference.
11th District—Rev. H. McKenna, Puget Sound Conference.

BOARD OF MANAGERS.

First Episcopal District—Rev. W. H. Thomas, D.D., New England.
Second Episcopal District—Rev. E J. Gregg, North Carolina.
Third Episcopal District—Rev. J. H. Jones, Ohio.
Fourth Episcopal District—Rev. W H. H. Butler, D.D., Michigan.
Fifth Episcopal District—Rev. J. W. Soxbro, North Missouri.
Sixth Episcopal District—Rev. W G. Alexander, North Georgia.
Seventh Episcopal District—Rev. A. J. Cauy, East Florida.
Eighth Episcopal District—Rev. P. W. Wade, D.D., Arkansas.
Ninth Episcopal District — Rev Evans Tyree, M.D., West Kentucky.
Tenth Episcopal District—Rev. A. G. Scott, Texas.
Eleventh Episcopal District—Rev. E. T. Cottman, California.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Rev. H. T. Johnson, D.D., Philadelphia, Pa.
Rev. C. E. Harris, A.B., L.L.B., Alabama Conference.
Prof. J. W. Morris, A. M., Allen University, Columbia, S. C.
Prof. H. Y. Arnett, B. S., Wilberforce, Ohio.
Rev. I. S. Lee, D.D., Baltimore Conference.
Rev. J. H. Welsh, D.D., South Carolina Conference.
Rev. E. H. Gilmer, Missouri Conference.

OFFICERS OF THE W. P. M. M. S., 1895 TO 1896.

President—Mrs. S. E. Tanner, 2908 Diamond St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Acting Vice-President—Mrs. F. J. Coppin, 754 South 12th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Vice Presidents Abroad—Mesdames Harriet A. Wayman, J. A. Handy, Mary A. Campbell, M. B. Salter, Mary L. Brown, W. A. Gaines, M. L. Arnett, A. Grant, M. E. Lee, I. Dickerson, H. M. Turner, A. Lilly Derrick, M. L. Armstrong, Annie Embry.

Recording Secretary—Mrs. Ida M. Yeocum, 417 Stevens Street, Camden, New Jersey.

Assistant Secretary—Mrs. M. S. Johnson, 167 E. Duval street, Germantown, Pa.

Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. Mary E. Wilmore, 1121 Ogden street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Assistant Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. Bella T. Temple, 604 Walnut street, Wilmington, Del.

Treasurer—Mrs. Mary A. Campbell, 1923 North 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Executive Board—Mesdames S. E. Tanner, F. J. Coppin, I. M. Yeocum, M. E. Wilmore, A. M. Shaffer, M. A. Sampson.

ALLEN CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR SOCIETY.

President—Bishop Benjamin Tucker Tanner, D.D., LL.D.

Vice-Presidents—Bishops W. J. Gaines, D.D.; M. B. Salter, D.D.; James C. Embry, D.D.; Abraham Grant, D.D.; James Handy, D.D.

Recording Secretary—Rev. D. A. Graham, Iowa Conference.

Corresponding Secretary—Rev. John M. Henderson, M.D., N. Y.

Treasurer—Rev. J. T. Jenifer, D.D., Baltimore.

Rev. L. J. Coppin, D.D.—Editor of "Allen Endeavor Visitor."

Trustee of United Society of Christian Endeavor, 1896–7—Bishop Benjamin Wm. Arnett, D.D. Wilberforce, Ohio.

BOARD OF MANAGERS.

Bishop William Benjamin Derrick, D. D., Chairman.
1st Episcopal District—Rev. J. P. Sampson, D. D., Philadelphia, Pa.
2nd Episcopal District—Rev. W. H. Hunter, D. D., Richmond, Va.
3rd Episcopal District—Rev. Ira A. Collins, North Ohio Conference.
4th Episcopal District—Rev. W. H. Chambers, Illinois Conference.
5th Episcopal District—Prof. J. H. Jenkins, Missouri Conference.
6th Episcopal District—Rev. W. H. Mixon, Central Alabama Conference.
7th Episcopal District—Rev. F. Y. Dendy, Columbia Conference.
8th Episcopal District—Prof. S. T. Boyd, West Arkansas Conference.
9th Episcopal District—Rev. T. A. Thompson, D.D., Tennessee Conference.
10th Episcopal District—Rev. L. H. Reynolds, D.D., Louisiana Conference.
11th Episcopal District—Rev. J. E. Edwards, California Conference.

BENJAMIN W. ARNETT,
Secretary of the Bishops' Council.

TO GREET LI HUNG CHANG.

President Cleveland Will Welcome the Chinese Viceroy.

The following program respecting the visit of the Chinese viceroy, Li Hung Chang, has been announced by Secretary of War Lamont:

Earl Li Hung Chang, special ambassador from the emperor of China, will arrive in New York by the steamship St. Louis on Friday, August 28. Major General Thomas H. Ruger, U. S. A., commanding the department of the east, who has been designated by the president to act as his representative, will meet him on his arrival and escort him with a detachment of the Sixth regiment, United States cavalry, to the Waldorf hotel, where he will remain during his stay in New York as the guest of the nation. The state department will be represented by W. W. Rockhill, first assistant secretary of state. General Ruger will attend the viceroy during his sojourn in this country, and will be in charge of all arrangements pertaining to his visit.

The president of the United States, who is to be in the city as the guest of ex Secretary of Navy William C. Whitney, will receive the special ambassador at Mr. Whitney's residence on the day following his arrival, the secretary of state, the secretary of the treasury, the secretary of war and possibly other members of the cabinet being present.

On Sunday a visit will be made to General Grant's tomb at Riverside. Monday will be spent in a trip to the military academy at West Point by the United States steamship Dolphin and a sail under the Brooklyn bridge and up the East river. On Tuesday the party will be entertained at lunch by representative business men of New York and later in the day an opportunity will be given the Chinese residents of the city to meet the earl by arrangements of the Chinese consul. Wednesday will be occupied by a visit to Brooklyn on the invitation of the mayor of that city, and in the evening the viceroy will be tendered a review by the Seventh regiment in its armory. On Thursday the party will go by the Pennsylvania railroad to Philadelphia, where suitable entertainment will be provided, and Friday and Saturday will be spent in Washington and Sunday at Niagara Falls, where the viceroy will be met by representatives of the Canadian government, who will escort him to Vancouver, from which port he will sail for home.

Women's Light and Love for Heathen Africa

Is a quarterly magazine devoted to home and foreign mission work. Subscription 50 cents a year in advance; single copies 20 cents. The wives of all pastors are agents, whom it is presumed will take an active part in making this one of the greatest magazines of the day. Let the sisters rally to its support. Let our bishops and ministers give us their patronage and influence. Address Lida A. Lowry, editor, 18 Carver street, East End, Pittsburg, Pa., and Emma S. Ransom, 500 Erie street, Cleveland, Ohio. tf

Over a Million in Gold Bars.

The Hamburg Nachrichten (Berlin) says that the steamer Normannia, of the Hamburg-American line, which sailed Friday from that port for New York, will take on board at Cherbourg, France, a port of call, gold bars to the value of $1,200,000, consigned to New York houses.

A HUNDRED feet of three-line wire fencing requires eighteen pounds of wire.

MORRIS BROWN COLLEGE.

Theological, Law, Collegiate, Academic, Normal, Musical, and Industrial Departments.

Fall term begins October 1st, 1896. Tuition including board, room, fuel and light $8 per month. Total expenses do not exceed $10 per month.

A corps of competent professors has been secured for the Theological Department.

The Law Department is thoroughly organized and will prepare students for practice in any state of the Union. Special attention will be given to the Industrial Department.

For catalogues and further information address

REV. JAMES M. HENDERSON, Pres.
tf Atlanta, Ga.

RELIGIOUS.

ANCIENT INSCRIPTION.

In the ancient cathedral of Lubeck in Germany there is an old slab with the following inscription:

Thus speaketh Christ, our Lord, to us:
Ye call me Master, and obey me not;
Ye call me Light, and see me not;
Ye call me Way, and walk me not;
Ye call me Life, and desire me not;
Ye call me Wise, and follow me not,
Ye call me Fair, and love me not;
Ye call me Rich, and ask me not;
Ye call me Eternal, and seek me not
Ye call me Gracious, and trust me no,
Ye call me Noble, and serve me not;
Ye call me Mighty, and honor me no
Ye call me Just, and fear me not;
If I condemn you, blame me not.

WITH THE UNDERSTANDING ALSO.

The Apostle Paul very emphatically and fittingly declares that he will use his mind as well as his spirit in his praying and singing. It would certainly be well if all who engage in the public exercises of the sanctuary made the same resolve. He who leads in prayer should have both feeling and thought, piety and judgment, faith and reason, divine unction and human common sense, or he will scarcely meet the requirements of the occasion. And they who sing should have their soul full of praise for Jesus while their voice is full of melody for men; the love of God should be in their heart and the knowledge of music in their head. Only thus can the highest results be reached. And all who preach should follow the same good rule, seeing to it that, on the one side, tones are natural, words are plain, manner is engaging, argument convincing, while, on the other side, the Cross is displayed and the way of salvation made plain.

But a far more important application of Paul's precept than any of these is found in daily life. If the Christian is to live as he ought, he must pay strict attention to both spirit and understanding, motive and achievement, sincerity of feeling and conformity to fact. There is this two-fold excellence to be gained, this double standard to be always held in view. The perfect Christian gives equal heed to the inward and the outward, the subject and the object, the aim of the actor and the right finish of the action. These are two very distinct things. One may excel greatly in the former, in meaning to do right, yet be extremely deficient in the latter, in really doing the right, for lack of knowing what that right thing is. He may even think he is doing God a service while he is killing God's children. All history shows that vile deeds can be done with good intentions by men whose eyes are holden, whose understandings are not yet enlightened, who through ignorance or prejudice or the unconscious influence of their own interests their early associations, oppose reforms and hinder the progress of the world even when they desire to help. It is not enough to have a good will, very valuable though that be. There must be also adequate comprehension of the thing that really needs to be done, the thing demanded by the circumstances of the case, and sure to produce the highest welfare of all concerned.

CERTAIN MISTAKES OF DEVOTION.

Let me explain that devotion to one's dear ones, not devotion to one's Father in heaven, is the theme of this bit of talk. In the latter case few of us make mistakes, since most of us, unhappily, fail of rendering that perfect sacrifice of self to God in desire, in will and in act which is "our reasonable service." It is the greatest comfort to me, and I am sure it is to you, dear friend for whom I am writing, that "He knoweth our frame, He remembereth that we are dust," and that "like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him."

But in our very love for our blessed home darlings we are apt to make vital mistakes. Said a sweet young mother the other day, "I allowed Gerald to stay at home from school this morning because he cried when it was time to go, and I thought of those dreadful car tracks he had to cross and fancied some accident might happen if I insisted on his going, and in that case I could never have forgiven myself." As the little fellow was perfectly well and quite able to go to school, and probably only suffering from one of those reactionary moods which come to children as well as grown people, the mother made a mistake. Another time he would resort to the same argument with greater faith in its potency, and an opportunity for strengthening him in manly resistance to the temptation to inertia was gone forever.

"I did not sleep last night until Claude came home," confessed a sister, who had no special responsibility about the brother who had gone to attend a meeting in a remote part of the town. "Those good government clubs are given to holding assemblages in queer places," she went on, "and I make it a point to keep awake till I hear Claude's latch-key."

"Do you speak to him then and let him know of your vigil?" was asked.

"Oh, no! It would trouble him if he were aware that I was losing my rest. He knows I need my night's sleep. But I am given to worrying over those whom I love."

So are many dear women given to useless and fruitless worrying, which never yet did one particle of good, either to the person who does it or to the person in whose behalf it is done. We may work and we may pray for our beloved, but we may not worry about them if we have common sense and Christian principle to guide us in our daily conduct. The young man is not annealed against evil, nor armed against peril, nor brought home an instant earlier, because his sister tosses on an uneasy pillow on his account. Among the most unfortunate mistakes of devotion to one's family is this chronic habit of worrying, to which some affectionate women are victims.

Another equally to be regretted mistake of devotion is rooted in the love of mothers for daughters—a love, which, in some cases, shields the younger from every care and accepts every burden, till the elder breaks down beneath the strain and the load. One would expect the girls to be more clear-sighted than they sometimes are; one would think that they would see what is plain enough to other eyes; but custom is strong and when mothers begin with their little ones and never learn when to drop, or how to drop, even an end of the heavy weight of care and work, the daughters grow up accepting self-denials and enjoying ease without a single question till it is too late, and they waken to what they have done when there is no mother to comfort them.

The mistakes of love are legion. Is there not room here for a little self examination? Is not self love occasionally dominant, when it seems that altruism is the only motive? May not devotion be weak in its gratification of the impulse to immolation? Ought we not always and consistently to consider the best good of our dear ones? And, when all is said, shall we not for them, as for ourselves, gain the highest rewards by subordinating our whole lives, including all of theirs which blends with ours, to that highest love which lays its all at the foot of the Cross?

"Umph! 'The Lord's will, you know!' Well, I must say I don't know it, John, and I don't think it, either. Not a bit of it. The Lord's will! I went over the moors t'other night without a lantern, and tumbled in a big hole, and I said, 'Dan'el, you're an old stoopid for to go wi'out your lantern, served you right.' But I didn't think it was the Lord's will, John, and I hope I shan't be so foolish again."—Daniel Quorm.

Fireflies shine only when in motion. It is only the active who can hope to shine. Doing nothing is an apprenticeship to doing wrong.—Rev. W. B. Crafts.

Never can we be so glad in anything that concerns ourselves only as in yielding our desires to God's perfect will.

MCKINLEY CAMPAIGN OPENS.

Speeches Made by Senator Sherman and Other Republican Leaders.

The republican campaign was opened at Cincinnati Wednesday by Senator Sherman and other speakers. At 11 a. m. the McKinley club gave a parade, awaiting the arrival of Senator Sherman from Mansfield at 2:50 p. m.

The program included speaking at the Zoological Gardens in the afternoon and evening. In the afternoon W. T. Perkins presided, with D. D. Woodmansee, ex-president of the republican league, ex-congressman H. L. Money of Hamilton, and William Dean of Wilmington, as speakers.

At the night meeting Colonel Markbreit, publisher of the Volksblatt, spoke first. Senator Sherman was the principal speaker, followed by Solicitor General Spiegel in German.

$12.00 to $35.00 a week can be made working for us. Parties preferred who can furnish a horse and travel through the country, a team, though, is not necessary. A few vacancies in towns and cities. Men and women of good character will find this an exceptional opportunity for profitable employment. Spare hours may be used to good advantage. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 11th and Main Streets, Richmond, Va.

TEMPERANCE.

SALOON ADVERTISEMENT.

I will sell you, kind neighbors, if you will but call,
A drink that will poison and ruin you all;
The goods I shall deal in will take away life,
Deprive some of reason; fill the country with strife;
Make widows and orphans, of fathers make fiends;
The loud wail of thousands my business attends.
I will see that the youths in ignorance are kept;
Their morals corrupt, nor shall I forget
Of natural affection the parent to rob.
I'll inspire insurrection and stir up the mob.
I will uproot religion, the soul I'll destroy;
For none of my votaries shall heaven enjoy.
Though spirits are priceless I'll send them to hell;
Compel them forever in torment to dwell.
Should any one ask me my reason to give,
My answer is, Money, and money I'll have.
By trading in spirits I can it obtain,
And if I keep trading no one should complain;
Legislators sustain me, my business support,
And then I have license directly from Court.
Judges assure me my business is just,
Though it ruins my neighbor and grinds him to dust.

BICYCLES AND THE SALOON.

The liquor dealers also complain that the bicycle hurts their business. Young men who formerly loafed about the saloon now are out on the road. Money formerly spent for drink is now spent for the bicycle. The good rider has found out that strength and speed on a wheel are impossible for the drinker of intoxicants. Many young fellows are ambitious to be fast riders, and hence they quit the strong drink.—Rev. Charles B. Mitchell.

NEITHER EXCUSE NOR PALLIATION.

The sentimentalists are wont to plead for mercy for the man who robs, shoots, cuts or murders while drunk. There is wholesome tonic in the decision of Justice Morris, of the Court of Appeals, at Washington, D. C.: "We hold emphatically as the law of the District of Columbia that voluntary intoxication is neither an excuse nor a palliation for crime. Voluntary intoxication is itself a crime, at least in morals if not always in law. It is always at least a vice. And it would be subversive of all law and all morals if the commission of one vice or crime could be permitted to operate as an excuse or palliation for another crime."—Watchman.

THEY ARE KILLING MEN.

The liquor selling establishments of the land are killing men for gain, as certainly and steadily as if they were absolute retailers of the plague, or of pestilential disease. They know that they are killing men. Every glance at the results of their traffic demonstrates, terribly, the destruction they are making of their neighbors. For what is murder? According to Blackstone, eminent authority, it is "the sacrifice of human life from mere sordid love of gain, supreme selfishness, recklessness, or any wicked state of the heart." Think you, does not the drunkard maker's occupation come within the compass of the definition? Let the graves of the victims and the sad faces of living survivors answer.—National Temperance Advocate.

GENERAL SCOTT ON INTEMPERANCE.

General Scott was in command at Rock Island when the cholera broke out there, and, after various injunctions in his order as to sobriety and cleanliness, he added this curious paragraph, which was recently printed in the Magazine of American History:

"In addition to the foregoing, the senior surgeon present recommends the use of flannel underclothing and woolen stockings; but the Commanding General, who has seen much of disease, knows that it is intemperance which, in the present state of the atmosphere, generates and spreads the calamity, and that, when once spread, good and temperate men are likely to take infection. He therefore peremptorily commands that every soldier or ranger who shall be found drunk or sensibly intoxicated after the publication of this order be compelled, as soon as his strength will permit, to dig a grave at a suitable burying place, large enough for his own reception, as such grave cannot fail soon to be wanted for the drunken man himself or some drunken companion. This order is given as well to serve for the punishment of drunkenness as to spare good and temperate men the labor of digging graves for their worthless companions."

NATURAL DRINK.

The Welsh miners who, some years ago were locked up for many days without access to solid food, were sustained because, fortunately, near to them and within their reach was a little stream which supplied them with water. And, in the absurd feats of men living without food, we find they all take water; when sometimes, for even forty days, they survive, many call this starvation, but it is really not so. The water acts as food—not, after all, a surprising fact when we consider that the human body, including even the teeth and the skeleton, is made up pretty nearly of sixty-five parts per cent. of water alone. The greatest fact, however, derived from natural history is the magnificent one that all animals except man, and all plants, demand as a drink nothing but water. Life, strength, activity, intelligence, are sustained on this fluid alone. Nay, if we take man, we discover that it is not all men, women and children who use this thing alcohol. Millions and millions never touch it, and yet, as our modern experience shows us, they live just as well, just as industriously, just as actively as do they who indulge in alcohol. Most convincing is it, too, that men who take alcohol take it with water. Brandy contains half water, and it has to be diluted with more before it can be tolerated; our beers and ales contain over ninety per cent. of water, our wines over eighty; so that even the alcoholic populations are largely water-drinking communities. The only drink, in a natural sense, is water, without which we could not live, but which many poison with this foreign substance, giving no credit to the water that is their mainstay and deluded in supposing that it is the alcohol, or spirit, they have put into the water that renders the vital service.—Sir B. W. Richardson.

A WARNING TO YOUTH.

Charles Lamb, than whom England never produced a more lovable, witty, brilliant humorist, having been seduced and brought to the verge of an untimely grave by strong drink, raised this note of warning:

"The waters have gone over me; yet out of their depths, could I be heard, I would cry aloud to those who have set foot in the perilous flood. Could the youth to whom the first flavor of sin is delicious look into my degradation and see what a fearful thing it is to feel one's self going over a precipice, yet with open eyes and passive will to look calmly on his own destruction, yet feel it all emanating from himself; could he but look into my eye, feverish with last night's drinking, and feverish looking forward to to-night's repetition of that folly; could he but feel all godliness depart out of him, yet not forget the time when it was otherwise; could he but feel this body of death, out of which I cry hourly for deliverance, yet with feebler and feebler outcry; it were enough to make him dash the sparkling cup to earth in all the mantling pride of its temptation."

The Religious Telescope, after quoting this in an address to youth, says:

"Why did not Mr. Lamb quit and reform? Because he could not. Ere he was aware he had bound himself with the steel wires of habit and sold himself a slave to an all-consuming, fiery appetite for strong drink. He did not quit and reform, for the very reason that you will not quit and reform ten years hence if you form the habit of drinking and arouse the fiery appetite by tampering with strong drink now.

"And, young men and boys, why not heed the admonition of the inspired Word? You do not want to be ruined by strong drink. You do not wish to become that most loathsome of all things, a drunkard. But to avoid this terrible fate you must turn your face like a flint against the saloon and the wine-cup. It is the only safe way. We speak from experience, and we know what we say."

TEMPERANCE NEWS AND NOTES.

Bridget starts her fire with coal oil. The devil uses alcohol.

There is no sin that a man inflamed with drink may not commit.

The sparkle in the wine is made by one of the devil's sharpest teeth.

If you would teach children to hate drink, give them the first lesson before they leave the cradle.

Rather than sign the license of a liquor-dealer, Dr. J. W. Watts, Mayor of Lafayette, Wis., has resigned.

According to Temperance Cause, ninety per cent. of the criminal cases in our courts is due directly or indirectly to the drink habit.

Holland proposes introducing into its schools a line of instruction intended to fortify the minds of the pupils against the evils of drink.

A new method of treating habitual drunkards is to be tried at Bellevue Hospital, New York. It is claimed that the new remedy will cure a chronic drunk in three days.

The Catholic Telegraph remarks that if the capital invested in the destructive liquor traffic were put into some useful business, the same wages could be paid, fewer drunkards, criminals, paupers, and insane would be made, and the State could afford to get less taxes and still be benefited in many ways.

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE

CUCUMBER FARCES.

Peel and cut in two large cucumbers, take out the pulp, make a farcee and fill the hollows with it. Have a pan ready, place the cucumbers in it with the farcee upward; put a small piece of butter on each, and a little beef soup stock, and simmer two hours. A farcee may be made in this fashion—of any meat you may happen to have, either raw or roasted meat, chopped fine, with butter, egg and crumbs carefully beaten together, and well seasoned.

Tomato farcee makes a good luncheon dish; large tomatoes are peeled. The top of each one cut off to form a lid and a farcee put in after part of the tomato has been removed.

PLAIN ICING.

Whites of two eggs, one teaspoonful of lemon juice, one-half pound of powdered sugar. Place the eggs in a refrigerator or some very cold place one hour before using. Break them carefully and beat the whites until frothy, then sift the sugar in gradually, beating all the while; add the lemon juice and continue the beating until the icing is fine and white and stiff enough to stand alone. Keep in a cool place until wanted. Spread with a knife dipped in ice water. If ornaments are used they must be placed on the cake while the icing is still moist. This may be varied by adding different flavorings, such as strawberry, pineapple, rose, vanilla, &c. Strawberry icing should always be colored with a few drops of cochineal.

A BOTTOMLESS MEAT PIE.

Mrs. Rorer, the lecturer, does not approve of pie, but nevertheless she tells us how to make some good ones. In a recent lecture she said, "What people want with pies I can't understand. America is the only country where pies are made. The Germans even have no word for pie, and no other nation except the American could eat pie and live.

"However, we will make a regular English meat pie, with no bottom crust. Cut one joint of cold meat into one-inch blocks and two large potatoes into dice. Have measured a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, a teaspoonful of salt, a quarter teaspoonful of pepper, the same of celery seed, and a teaspoonful of onion juice. Put a layer of meat into a rather deep piepan, then one of potatoes, and distribute some of the parsley, pepper, salt and celery seed through the layers. Build the pie up in this way until all the ingredients are used.

"Put a teaspoonful of butter over the top, add a half pint of stock, water a poor substitute, and put on your top crust, which must be rolled out rather thin and have an opening in the top so that the steam can escape. Glaze this with egg, to which a teaspoonful of warm water has been added, and it will give your pie that rich brown color which all meat pies should have. This is a delicious dish for luncheon."

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

To curl ostrich feathers a smooth piece of whalebone is better than a knife.

Half a cantelope filled with ice cream is a dish fit to set before a queen.

No matter how beautiful the carpet, it has not the appealing loveliness of the matting in summer.

A glimpse at the windows of decorators reveals a very decided use of large-figured cretonne in summer furniture.

No matter whether your duty lies in dusting a room or washing a poodle, do either one the very best you know how.

Almost everything for the table but hot biscuit and a few other dishes is the better for being served in cracked ice these days.

Japanned trays may be cleaned by rubbing with clear olive oil. After the oil has been applied the trays should be vigorously rubbed with a flannel cloth.

Stone dates and cut them small; place in a bowl, pour over hot oatmeal, and by the time the dish is ready to serve it will be flavored with the dates and the dates moistened.

A velvet garment should always be made up so that the nap inclines upward. If done in this way it will not shade white and look shiny. Velvet that has become crushed or matted may be raised by drawing the wrong side across an upturned hot flatiron covered with a wet cloth, or by holding the goods right side up over the steam from a kettle of boiling water.

A bag hanging in the kitchen to hold all the bits of string that come in on packages, each one neatly rolled up by itself, will be found very useful and save many steps, as will also a box to receive all the bags and pieces of brown paper that come to hand and may be needed later for various household affairs. A hook screwed into the wall over the kitchen table and holding a good-sized pair of scissors is another household necessity.

Not There to Think.

The delegate was approached by a newspaper representative. He was a breezy, enthusiastic delegate; one who seemed to be fairly bubbling over with good material for an interview.

"What do you think of the situation?" the reporter asked.

"What do I think? Young man, you utterly mistake the nature of my employment. I'm not here to think. I'm here to holler."—Washington Star.

THE OLD TIME PREACHER

was a power in his day but new conditions and the intellectual growth of the race call for another school of ministers. The Easter number of THE COLORED AMERICAN, contains a large Lithograph of the

RT. REV. BISHOP HENRY M. TURNER, D. D., LL. D.

and an interesting account of his life work and his successes. A copy of this Easter number together with a lithograph suitable for framing will be sent to any address on receipt of 25 cents in currency or stamps. Address

THE COLORED AMERICAN,
Washington, D. C.

Agents wanted.—
One dozen lithographs sent for $2.

THE BASIS! THE BASIS! THE BASIS! WEEKLY Thirty-Two PAGES. $1.50 a Year. Mayville, N. Y.

The Basis

Is a Weeekly Magazine of Thirty-Two pages, devoted to citizenship and the equal rights and opportunities of all. It is edited by

HON. ALBION W. TOURGEE, LL. D.,

the author of "A Fool's Errand," and other works, and needs no other guarantee of its character on the stand it takes, without regard to race or color. It is the only journal in the world devoted to the study of cititizenship and the equal rights of all the people. Remit in postal or express money-order payable to

The Basis,
Mayville, N. Y.

RIDGEL'S BOOKLET

PEN PICTURE OF THE REPUBLIC OF LIBERIA, WEST AFRICA,

BY REV. A. L. RIDGEL, A. B.,

PRESIDING ELDER OF THE LIBERIA ANNUAL CONFERENCE.

African Methodist Episcopal Church, Published by Bishop H. M. Turner,

Is the title of a booklet, which can be procured for 15c per copy, by addressing Mrs. C. E. Young, secretary, 30 Young street, Atlanta, Ga.

Ministers and other persons who will take 10 copies and upwards for sale can procure them at a reduced price, which will be profitable, as the booklet contains much valuable information. Persons desiring a single copy will have it mailed to their address upon the receipt of 15c. All benefits accruing from the sale of the booklet will be expended in helping our missionary work in Africa.

tf H. M. TURNER.

The Best Men Wanted.

"Yes, sir; we want some good men, men of first-class character and ability to represent us. Among our representatives are many of the noblest and best men in America, and parties of that stamp can always find a splendid business opportunity at our establishment." That is the way Mr. B. F. Johnson, of the firm of B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., stated the case in reference to their advertisement in this paper.

READ THIS, PLEASE.

TO OUR PATRONS.—Hereafter when you write us, direct all matter and business mail connected with THE VOICE OF MISSIONS, such as money orders, registered letters, subscriptions and contributions for the paper as follows:

"VOICE OF MISSIONS, ATLANTA, GEORGIA."

You need not bother with the street and number, as the paper is well known at the postoffice. My mail is so very large and burdensome, I find that I must get a box for my own personal and official mail matter, and another for THE VOICE, as the mixture delays attention to both, and keeps up incessant confusion and complications. This division of my mail matter will be better for those who write as well as a convenience to me, and save the loss of so many important documents and the delay of so much important business. *Now, do not forget.*

H. M. TURNER,
(tf) Editor and Publisher.

THE BARBAROUS DECISION

—OF THE—

UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT,

DECLARING THE

CIVIL RIGHTS ACT UNCONSTITUTIONAL

—AND—

DISROBING THE COLORED RACE OF ALL CIVIL PROTECTION,

THE MOST CRUEL AND INHUMAN VERDICT AGAINST A LOYAL PEOPLE IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD,

—ALSO—

THE POWERFUL SPEECHES

—OF—

HON. FREDERICK DOUGLASS

—AND—

COL. ROBERT G. INGERSOLL, JURIST AND FAMOUS ORATOR.

COMPILED AND PUBLISHED

—BY—

BISHOP H. M. TURNER, D. D. LL. D.

Price 25 Cents.

ADDRESS MRS. H. M. TURNER,
30 Young St., Atlanta, Ga.,

And she will forward the same by mail. Every colored man and woman in the nation should read this awful decision which is the cause of all our civil troubles. tf

THE LIBERIA GAZETTE,

Published at Monrovia, Liberia, West Africa, price $2 a year. Rev. A. L. Ridgel, P. E., assistant editor, presents a new appearance in its reading matter. The July and August issues are full of information. Let the people subscribe and read a live African paper. Address Liberia Gazette, Monrovia, Liberia, W. Africa. tf

Proud of His Business Co-workers.

"Yes, I am real proud of the splendid body of men and women we have to represent us in the various parts of the country; many of them are among the best men and women that ever walked the sod, and we wish to employ a few more." This is the explanation that Mr. B. F. Johnson, of the firm B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., gives of their advertisement.

THE lightning killed a male croquet player in Mississippi the other day. So the lightning is sometimes very judicious.

Central R. R. of Ga

THE QUICKEST AND Most Direct Route TO Macon, Savannah, Americus, Albany, Jacksonville AND All Points in Florida.

Through Pullman Sleepers Atlanta to Jacksonville.

FOR TICKETS AND FULL INFORMATION APPLY TO

S. B. WEBB, T. P. A.,
16 WALL STREET,
Atlanta, Georgia.

The Plant System.

TO FLORIDA AND CUBA

Double daily line of through Pullman cars ATLANTA to JACKSONVILLE via Tifton, connecting at Waycross for BRUNSWICK.

The morning train from Atlanta via Tifton connects at Waycross with the GREAT WEST COAST EXPRESS, carrying through Pullman cars to Tampa, connecting with the Plant Steamship Line Steamers for Key West and Havana.

Three ships every week to Key West and Havana.

One ship every week to Mobile.

Four through sleeping car lines daily, three through trains daily, running to Tampa.

CHOICE OF TWO ROUTES TO
Florida & Cuba
Via the Great West Coast Express and via Jacksonville.

Three Great Hotels,

Owned and operated by the Plant System.

TAMPA BAY HOTEL, Tampa, Fla.
THE INN, Port Tampa, Fla.
THE SEMINOLE, Winter Park, Fla.

The Finest Fishing and Boating in the World.

Pleasant parties being organized every day. Long or short trips. Naptha and Steam Launches can be leased from hotel management. The three great hotels are under the personal management of Mr. J. H. King. Correspondence invited from all who seek health, pleasure and comfort. All passenger trains enter enclosure of the great Tampa Bay Hotel, obviating transfer of passengers and baggage.

B. W. WRENN,
Passenger Traffic Manager,
SAVANNAH, GA.

OUR SENTIMENTS, H. M. T.

My country, 'tis of thee,
Dear land of Africa,
Of thee we sing;
Land where our fathers died,
Land of the Negro's pride,
From every mountain side,
God's truth shall ring.

My native country, thee,
Land of the black and free,
Thy name I love;
To see thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and matchless hills,
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

When all thy slanderous ghouls,
In the bosom of Sheol,
Forgotten lie,
Thy monumental name shall live,
And suns thy royal brow shall gild,
Upheaved to heaven high,
O'er toppling thrones. tf

THE
A. M. E. CHURCH REVIEW.

H. T. Kealing, A.M., Editor.

Leading exponent of thought for the Negro Race. Greatest thinkers and writers among its regular contributors. An Encyclopedia of Information. Valuable for the Library when bound. Liberal pay to Agents.

Subscription Reduced to $1.25 a year.

Address: H. T. KEALING,
631 Pine Street, Phila.

Rev. T. W. Henderson, Publisher.